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SICK

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HEAD

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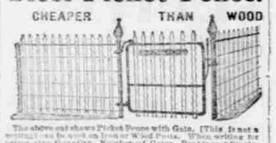

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DREAM-LAND.

Though the years be fled, and the pain is dead,
And the grief is over long,
Yet on dream-land track doth the soul go back,
And lo! the sound of a song
That rings from a glade where the trees are green,
Where the wind of sorrow never hath been:

And out of the night come back to sight
The forms and faces of yore,
The old love wakes, and the old joy takes
Color and light once more:
There sounds a voice we can never hear,
A step that has left us for many a year.

The sunbeams creep over eyes that sleep,
And we wake with a start to know
That in fair dream-land we have clasped a hand
Which held ours—long ago!
And we thrill to a touch that is lingering yet
To a passion of love, and of vain regret.

And for many a day we wend our way
The unseen world around us,
For the soul has snapped the chain that wrapped
The earthly links that bound us,
And the workaday world around us seems
Less real by far than the land of dreams.

—Macy Gorges, in Chambers' Journal.

THE PARSON'S QUEST.

How It Ended in "The Emma Saloon."

There was a breezy crowd over in the Emma saloon one night less than a year ago, and every man was well heeled, carrying his revolver handy, and wore his shirt open at the neck. As for the women—there was only one, and she rejoiced in the soubriquet of "Scarred Emma," and you only had to look at her hands to know why. They had been burned to the bone, and, although she wore diamond rings to the first joint of every finger, they didn't disguise the horrid scars, scanned an hour, and of these Emma was prouder than of the rings. Well she might be. Had she not saved the lives of men and women bearing them in her arms from a burning building? And these scars were her medals of honor for her bravery.

Some of the gang were playing draw poker, others engaged in a game of seven up. Some drank and loafed, loafed and drank again, and chaffed with the landlady, who was about as amiable as a tiger.

On the night here alluded to, "Scarred Emma" was busy handing out the miners poison in copious doses, and listening to such cheap compliments as were not too suggestive of revolvers and free fights, when the door opened, and the deputy sheriff entered the place.

Everybody rose up, and a shout of welcome greeted the newcomer.

"Hello, Bill, glad to see yer. Brung in any new suns?"

"Naw! Evenin', Em. About two fingers straight, seein' I jest got in. Been to Omaha for a pesky hoss thief. Tried to get away, out here, and we was goin' to let him have it, but there wuz a leetle weazened parson on the stage an' he interfered and prayed off so fluid like we weakened, an' let the feller go with nary a bullet in his carcass. Here's to ye, Em, for the fairest of yer sex. Come on, boys, an' fill up at my expense."

He tossed off the dram and set the tumbler down to be refilled.

"Where's the parson?" asked the landlady, smiling on the deputy as she measured the fiery fluid with a liberal hand.

"He's stopped over to preach at Hell's Delight, but he'll be at the Gulch tomorroy, an' doan yer forget it, less he dies afore mornin' kind o' sudden from a dose of cold lead. An' I'd advise the boys to grease their boots and be ready, for his's a hater, the parson is."

"Say, Bill," remarked Emma, stirring his whisky by shaking it in the glass, "is he a young feller?"

"Aw, an' sickly. Lord, yer can see daylight through him."

"An' takes sugar in his?"

"You bet!"

The crowd roared at Emma's wit, and this time she set it up for them herself.

"Say, Bill, is he really comin' here to preach?"

"Look here, Em. You're talkin' through your bonnit. Come here he may, but preach—ho! ho! I guess not."

"Who says 'no?'" asked the woman, and this time the tiger showed itself in her eyes.

"I do—we all do!" roared the crowd in a rude chorus.

"And I say he shall."

And she folded her scarred hands across her bosom so that all present could see them. That one motion had a strange effect upon those human coyotes, who would have knifed a man in the back and made no account of it. It is true that even desperadoes have their soft moments. This woman standing before them had one claim on their respect, and as their eyes followed that movement and fell on the scarred and cicatrized hands, the dumb appeal moved them as nothing else could have done. Off went every hat, bearded lips trembled, then, as there was danger of too much sentiment, there went up a cheer from twenty hoarse throats, and as Emma turned to set up again for them, she dashed something from her eyes that might have been a tear.

So it happened that when Rev. James Forsyth reached Dead Man's Gulch, he learned that the principal saloon was prepared to receive him, having turned for the time into a meeting house. All through the little town and far into the surrounding country these placards were affixed to walls and trees:

GREAT DAY!
DIVINE SERVICES
IN
THE EMMA SALOON
BY
REV. JAMES FORSYTH, D. D.
All Are Invited to Attend Evening Services at 8 p. m.

Please Leave Your Guns with the Ushers.

When the stage reached the Gulch, the parson who had come on from Devil's Delight was in it, but he stopped at the tavern until it was time to go to meeting. It meant nothing to him that he was taking his life in his hands to preach the Gospel of Christ crucified to these men. What was his poor, miserable gift of a dying life, compared with these lost souls? Besides—then he coughed terribly, closed his eyes, and wiped the cold sweat of mortal illness from his face. Ah, specious human nature! Sophistries that keep it from the debasement of overrighteousness! It was of one precious sin-sick soul he was thinking, and that he hoped to reach through this zeal for the brotherhood.

Poor scarred Emma! She had given her influence—and I have shown that it was great—she had given her saloon, which was also her throne, and now she was shut up in a miserable, tawdry room, partitioned off from the rest, dressed in her Sunday finery, waiting until all the gang had assembled, when she would walk in boldly and take her seat with the rest. Well she knew that no woman would be there. No other woman would sit under the same roof with her, and then she looked down on her diamond-bedecked hands. "I can buy and sell them all. I am no man's slave and my word is law, but—" And then a whole flood of tears came. But soon she dashed them away and dried her eyes. Another touch of rouge to repair the ravage, and she was ready "to go to church," as she phrased it to herself. A determined, aggressive figure, dressed in a smart black satin, wearing a bow of pink ribbon at the throat. It seemed as if the incongruity of her attire struck her at the last moment, for on the threshold of her room she stopped, went back, and threw a lace shawl around her shoulders. Then she made her way to the front room, just as the noise of clattering boots and grating chairs was hushed, and the minister bowed his head in prayer.

A dozen men made room for her. Their faces brightened as she entered, but she did not look at one of them. Like one walking in sleep she moved, and never took her eyes from the thin, meager form of the man who stood in the impromptu pulpit, pouring out his soul in prayer.

It was not until the petition was ended, and the oppressed listeners had relaxed with a sigh, that she sat down among the men, where she could see without being seen.

The minister then chose a hymn and lined it out:

"I heard the voice of Jesus say—"

He was interrupted by Dutchy Bill.

"We can't sing that, pard—I mean parson. Give us something we know."

They compromised on "A land that is fairer than day." The parson heard the sweet treble of a woman's voice, and wondered much whence it came. He looked troubled, and the cough that should have been a throat-cyssse brought out bottles and glasses, but he put aside all offers with a shaking hand.

"Hearken to me, my friends," he began, solemnly, "and know that you are listening to a dying man."

He had not time to announce the text, the words of life were hovering upon his lips, when there rang through the room a woman's frenzied cry:

"Oh! Jimmy, Jimmy!"

"Who spoke, who called me?" asked the parson, with white lips, clinging to the table before him.

"Oh! Jimmy, you're too late—and you're killing yourself, and it's for me, and I'm not worth it—I'm-not-worth-it!"

She was making her way to him now, and as his eyes lit up his death-pale features he prayed:

"At last," he murmured, "at last, and now I'm willing to die! Lord, I—thank—Thee."

His head fell forward. A dozen stalwart men jumped to his side, but when he was laid on the nearest bench it was "Scarred Emma" who held his dying head on her arm, and it was into her face he looked when he opened his eyes for a brief coming back to life.

"Don't cry," he said, tenderly, "don't cry, Molly—at least not for me—but promise me—quick, I'm going soon—promise me to quit this place—now—forever."

"Oh, Jimmy, I can't. You've seen them all—tell me, Jimmie, are they—well—do they ever speak of me?"

"They—are—all—well—dear, and safe over there! The dear old mother and the little sister. And I promised them I'd bring—you and—now I'm going—without you!"

"Don't go, Jimmy, I'll do anything if you'll only live. I'll change my ways, and do just as you bid me, even to turning my back on friends that have been good to me. But oh, Jimmy, I'm not worth dying for—it's too late for that."

"Not to meet the dear mother and little sister! I tell you it is not too late. Oh, I cannot die in peace if you do not promise. You have no right to lose your soul, child—it is not yours to do with as you please, but is bought with a price. Take those off—" looking with wide strange eyes at the gems on her hands.

She obeyed him. In a moment she had stripped every ring from her fingers and then he gathered the two poor scarred hands in his cold ones, and held them to his pale lips.

"Saved," he murmured, then he smiled as if in answer to something he saw, and a moment later he fell asleep, and the woman kneeling by his side reverently closed his eyes, sobbing, but not as one without hope.

Less than a year ago, and to-day the quiet, respectable woman who is postmistress in one of our small western towns has the good will of every citizen. They can see nothing in common with her and the terrible woman of Dead Man's Gulch except the scarred hands from which they receive their daily mail. And they know the honorable history of those scars.—Mrs. M. L. Rayne, in Detroit Free Press.

A Gentle Reminder.

The Kennebec Journal tells this story of Manager Tucker, of the Maine Central railroad: "Some time ago a section boss was sitting idly by the station when Mr. Tucker stepped off a train and asked him if he needed more help. When the boss replied in the negative Mr. Tucker walked a little distance along the track, picked up a couple of bricks and removed them to their proper place. 'Every time I have passed by here for several weeks,' he then remarked to the boss, 'I have seen those two bricks lying there, and I thought because you left them maybe you didn't have help enough.' With that he mounted the train again and moved off, waving a pleasant 'good-by' to the section crew, who will never, no, never, be caught in that way again."

—Too Familiar.—Boston Journalist—"Young man, this may do for New York, but we don't Tom, Dick and Harry people in this town." Spaceryt—"But—" Boston Journalist—"There is no but about it; you will have to change the proof to read: 'Uncle Samuel and John Frost.'"—Puck.

HIS LAST ROLE.

Story of the Rise and Fall of an Actor.

The curtain had already been raised three times and still the applause was prolonged. They were compelled to raise it again. Darzincourt, his left hand pressed against his heart, his right holding several gilt laurel crowns, bowed, while his eyes filled with tears. The bravos increased to a storm; he wanted to say something to express his thanks to the public, but the old comedian could only open his lips and utter a mumbling sound. He was overcome; his emotions were too deep to clothe in words.

Canes beat on the floor with a furious noise. The entire theater shook with the sound. Again and again did the ushers pass up to the stage paper palm branches bearing ribbons on which the principal roles of the actor were printed. Meanwhile as Darzincourt stood in the midst of the company that had supported him the stage manager left the group and embraced him in the name of the crowd. At the same time he placed one of the crowns on his head. The crown, far too large, slipped down to his shoulders, but what of that?—the scene was beautiful.

It was on this tableau and amid fresh and furious applause that the curtain descended, leaving Darzincourt to take off his crown and receive the felicitations of his comrades.

Never before in that provincial city had a similar manifestation been made over a retiring actor, and as he was to leave the stage permanently there was no jealousy among his fellows. So he retired to the Cafe de la Comedie, where a second ovation awaited him, and the fragrant smoke from the punch bowls on the marble tables received the enthusiasm of those who pressed forward to do him honor. And there were toasts without number, you may be sure.

The old habitues of the theater reproached him for leaving them so soon.

"Why, if one pleases the public, one is always young."

And he, rubbing his chin, that had been shaved for more than half a century, was obliged to defend his retirement. His hair was white; he was too rheumatic to kneel gracefully in the love scenes. Besides, he made his mark, his life had been passed on the boards. Well, he needed repose. He wanted to see the real country instead of faded canvas. He had dreamed of a little farm—a little garden where he could smoke his pip in peace to the end of his days. It was time to think of himself; he had given enough of his life to the public. And it was amusing to hear him speak of his farming projects, seated there in the costume of Louis XV., with the "makeup" still on his face, which in the heat of the cafe glistened in oily lines.

At last the manager, with his majestic gravity, and also moved by the libations he had taken during that affecting evening, declared that there was no telling what the future might bring forth. Who could say that Darzincourt would not come back some day? But the latter shook his head. No! his decision had been made; he wanted now to enjoy the luxury of doing nothing.

Two days afterward Darzincourt, installed in his little house, his head covered with a large straw hat, wearing a linen suit and wooden shoes, began to water his flowers in the midst of a broiling sun, while chatting with the little servant maid.

"But you ought to wait till evening," she said. "They will perish."

"Bah!" he smiled. "Flowers are like women. You can't show them too much attention."

From that time a delicious life began for him in the peace of his rustic home. He thought with horror of the rehearsals of other days, of the constant changing of costumes and parts to be learned, and shivered at the remembrance of those scenes which called for nervous action. A year of peaceful pleasure followed. He was very happy, and why not? he kept asking himself again and again—so often, in fact, that he began to doubt if he felt so sincerely.

This happiness at the bottom was monotonous. Yet he was not willing to acknowledge that ennui had crept into that pretty little house which he had longed for so much, and the more he assured himself that he needed nothing the more he saw that the days that dragged by were abominably void and dull.

To-day, seated in an arbor taking his coffee, he allowed his pipe to go out as he read over some old plays, occasionally pausing to exclaim as he came to some familiar role: "Ah, I was great in that!" And the old memories of the past that he thought were buried came to the present and sang a siren song in his ears. Ah, the music of applause, the shouts and bravos that set the lights trembling after an impassioned speech! And the little servant coming to remove the dishes surprised him standing there flushed of face, his hair blowing in the breeze, apostrophizing an imaginary personage.

"Ah, monsieur le comte—at last we are face to face!"

"A count here! Where is this count of yours?"

And the girl laughed till the tears ran down her cheeks.

Oh, these old habits that we can never lay aside! One fine day Darzincourt was forced to acknowledge that he regretted the theater. Well, yes, why not? One cannot live on the boards with impunity and not suffer from nostalgia. He subscribed to the town paper, and followed the theatrical notices written by a young lawyer clerk who had literary aspirations. When he read the eulogies on his old companions his bile rose; besides, they were playing in roles that he had filled. He had hesitated before; he hesitated no more.

One morning he abandoned his linen suit, put on his holiday clothes and sought the director of the theater. The latter appeared to be surprised at the visit, and, learning the motive, raised his hands with a gesture of deprecation.

"What, Darzincourt at his age wished to reappear?"

And he noticed the comedian stooped feebly since he had lived in idle exile and had accumulated a fresh crop of whiskers. Still the prospect of a fruitful evening, on the strength of the actor's reputation, tempted him, and he had already formed a plan announcing the reappearance of the celebrated Darzincourt.

"Well, why shouldn't you return to the stage?" he said.

Radiant with the idea of again filling this dingy hall with his sonorous speeches, the old actor began to discuss the piece. He didn't need any rehearsals, of course; he had played the part so often! With the joy of a child he sought the costume room, tried on again the clothes he had worn more than a hundred times, requested that a few changes be made, and passed the day in consultation with the hairdresser and costumer of the theater.

Not a wig pleased him; he ordered a new one. A nervous gayety possessed him; he could have turned somersaults.

The advertisement produced its effect. When the time came the hall was crowded to witness his reappearance, but the feverish enthusiasm he had counted on was lacking. He appeared, a little applause saluted him, but it was not continued. The audience became apathetic. What! was this the Darzincourt that had charmed them in other days? Why, the poor fellow was grotesque! He felt disconcerted, but not alarmed. Since his departure they had missed the fire of the old school of acting; he would show them what it was!

The old patrons of the theater whom he knew uttered little exclamations of surprise. The newcomers began openly to ridicule. The rest of the company smiled and gave Darzincourt his cues reluctantly, until he began to lose his assurance little by little. He stumbled in a pathetic speech—turned a sentence into ridicule—the parterre howled. From that moment every word, every gesture provoked a tempest.

Darzincourt felt a cold perspiration gather on his forehead. Around him in the boxes people were going out, and he murmured, pale with anger: "Ingrates! Ingrates!"

At that point in the play where he was to fall—in a faint after reading the letter—he could not get up until a machinist was sent to help him. Then the hisses rose like a storm. Such an opportunity to have fun was infrequent in this quiet town, and the crowd set up an awful racket. But Darzincourt persisted, though his eyes were filled with tears. At last, crushed by his emotions, he forgot his lines. He stood with mouth wide open, hearing no more than the derisive shrieks of the orchestra or the cat-calls from the galleries. The failure was decisive; the play could go no further. Entering his dressing-room the old comedian tore his hair, reeling like a drunken man.

"You've put us in a nice box," growled the director, who nevertheless had just pocketed the receipts.

Darzincourt regained, his home in a hopeless condition. A whole life of glory to end in this fatal defeat! Still dressed he lay down on the bed and reviewed the horrible evening. No! he would not allow himself to be beaten. He would fight again. Could he leave the theater forever? Even with its chagrins and mortifications he had need of it.

The handsome Darzincourt of the past now supplicated and implored the director; he did not wish to be paid—he only asked to have a small role given him—a little, a very little role.

From motives of economy they acceded to his request; he was given the part of a servant and he set out to study it with all the ardor of a debutante.

When he came in, letter in hand, the audience, without reason, except that of cruel joy, began to sing: "Dar-zin-court—Dar-zin-court" to a popular air. From balcony to orchestra rang the derisive sound.

"You see, my poor old man," said the manager, "you are no longer wanted." And he, haggard, sinking—having tasted again the intoxication of the theater, asked himself in desperation what was to become of him from the footlights.

After that he asked only permission to be a supernumerary—man of the people, archer of the palace, noble without importance. But they recognized him in the midst of the others, and the public, accustomed to having amusement at his expense, filled the hall with noise and laughter. It was impossible to allow him to appear now even as a "supe." The little house at the gates of the town still smiled beneath its burden of clematis and fresh green vines, but he came there no more.

All his life was bound up in the theater. He was a martyr of the stage! He passed his days in a corner of the wings, having no more the right to show himself in the evening, however humbly. He wasted away, worn by sadness and longing, wandering about through the dressing-rooms of the artists like an old dog whose hunting days are over, but whom no one will turn away. One night the manager approached him with a cruel smile. "Look here," he said, "we are going to put on a new piece. In the third act the barking of a dog is heard in the wings. You be the dog, will you?"

Darzincourt took his extended hand in his, trembling with joy, his face transfigured, as he stammered out his thanks.

"A role!" he cried; "I shall have another role!"—Short Stories.

IN PUBLIC LIFE.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND receives from ten to twenty letters a day containing recipes for reducing his obesity.

WILLIAM F. HARRITY, the chairman of the democratic national committee, has not taken a holiday for ten years.

MRS. ANNIE MOORE, who has the reputation of being the only woman president of a national bank (Mount Pleasant, Tex.,) is described as a dark complexioned woman, with peculiarly brilliant eyes and soft voice and gentle manners

PRIVATE SECRETARY LANDIS, Secretary Gresham's right-hand man—who sits on his left, however, by the window—enjoys the confidence of his chief to an unusual degree, even among statesmen who know how to put a private secretary to the greatest possible use.

A Boy's Composition.

The following composition was written by a ten-year-old nephew of Josh Billings when the teacher gave him "Dogs and Cats" for a subject: "Dogs and cats allways fite ech uther when tha git a chance, but a dog an't no match for a kat because a kat kin make her tail biggern a ball club and run up a tree while the dogs gettin riddy."

UNCLE DAVY'S SCHEME.

Why He Didn't Get the Hoped-For Reward.

Old Uncle Davy leaned upon his lawn-mower, cross and dispirited. All his blandishments and cajolings had that day failed to win a quarter of a dollar from the newcomers at the Sugar Springs summer hotel, and he feared he would go home that night without having earned the price of the tobacco for his after-supper smoke. To be sure, the hotel proprietor had offered him a dollar for mowing the hotel lawn, and with ordinary industry it could be mowed in less than a day, but Uncle Davy accounted it a direct loss to earn a dollar by the sweat of his black brow when quarters could be earned by a few adroit compliments. So the mowing of the lawn had dragged for a week, and bid fair to become like the task of Sisyphus. So slowly did Uncle Davy work that the grass verily grew under his feet, and although he had completely mowed the lawn once, the grass had grown as fast as he mowed, and he could not call the hotel proprietor to view a completed task and pay him a dollar.

"Nebber see sech a stingy set in my born'd days as dese bo'ders at de hotel," muttered Uncle Davy to himself. "Dey won't even give me one o' dem 'two-for-a-nickel' sega-es dey smokes—for I reckon dey is too stingy to smoke nuffin' mo' costly. Ah, good evenin', young marsa," he continued in a cheery tone, bowing and scraping to a smartly-dressed young fellow passing by. "Is you on a beautiful walk, 's evenin'?"

"No; I am on a board walk, Uncle Davy," replied the young fellow, with difficulty denying himself the indulgence of a smile at his own witticism.

"Glory! you's as witty as a blue jay, young marsa, an' jes' as peart an' wears as fine cloes. I knew you was a ladies' man de minnit I see you—all dressed up so fine, an' walkin' so graceful, like you dance mo'n you walk. I jes' done did do it, 'pon my soul. Whar'd you say you come from? Up norf, you say?"

"Michigan."

"Good glory! How's it seem to be down whar yon kin keep warm?"

"We keep just as warm as you do."

"I reckon you all wear sheepskins; dey would keep you all warm. What town do you live in?"

"Ann Arbor."

"For de lan's sake! is dat so, young marsa? Is dat so? Bebe' de wa' I use to live at Culpepper Co't House, Virginyah, on de estate of old Jedge Caringfo'd, an' I remember dat de Caringfo'd boys went to Ann Arbor, Michigan, to school. Did you know de Caringfo'd boys? Co'se not; you's too young for dat."

"Here is a quarter for you, Uncle Davy," said the young man, loftily. "They tell me at the hotel that when you stop the guests and compliment them you expect to be rewarded with a quarter."

"Gord bress you, young marsa," said the old man. "Much obliged for de quarter. Dem bo'ders at de hotel is wrong about my expectin' a quarter, when I talks to 'em. I hopes for a quarter, young marsa, but I doan' expec' nuffin' from sech a lot of stingy bo'ders as dey is at de hotel dis summer."

"Do you see that old old man across the lawn there, Uncle Davy, going down to the spring with two waterbottles? Do you ever get money from him?"

"Dat poor ole man? He's too poor. He ain't got nuffin' to give me."

"He is the richest man about here. He is that rich Mr. Bondell who has just bought that fine cottage at the other end of the grounds. He lives in St. Louis, and two years ago gave five thousand dollars to a young man who rescued him from being run over by a runaway team."

"Goodness! an' I ain't hardly been speakin' to dat ole gen'leman. I thought he was some poor ole groun'-hog that never seen a quarter. I wish a team of hosses would come runnin' in beah now after dat ole gen'leman. I'd biff 'em on de hade wif de lawn-mower. I wish he'd slip down on de part to de spring an' ben' his neck so he'd think he was goin' to choke to death, an' I'd run up an' twis' it straight again. I'm goin' to save dat ole gen'leman's life somehow an' git five thousan' dollars. Laws-a-massy! he mus' be one o' dem milliondaires. How much is five thousan' dollars, young marsa? I reckon it wound buy all Sugar Springs an' a hunk o' Sedalia."

With the golden possibility of five thousand dollars before him, Uncle Davy could work no more that afternoon, and he put the lawn-mower in its place and followed Mr. Bondell to the spring, in the hope that some opportunity of saving the old man's life might arise. But though for days thereafter Davy followed Mr. Bondell like a black shadow wherever he went, the infirm old man never was in any strait that called for the intervention of his self-constituted guardian. At last Davy came to the conclusion that, if Mr. Bondell was to be in peril and in need of succor, he himself must be the author of the peril as well as the bearer of aid. He therefore turned over in his mind several schemes of various degrees of feasibility. He might have Mr. Bondell attacked by a fictitious nocturnal highwayman and, suddenly appearing, boldly put the highwayman to flight, but as the only person he could trust sufficiently to employ as the fictitious highwayman was his grandson Tobias, aged fifteen, and, moreover, Mr. Bondell never stirred out of doors after nightfall, he rejected the plan. At length his brain conceived a scheme that seemed absolutely faultless, and he at once proceeded to put it into execution.

A few miles from the village was a small, rocky hill, among the crevices of whose outcropping ledges lived a colony of rattlesnakes. Several of the boys of the neighborhood had achieved reputations for their skill in entrapping the deadly reptiles, and drove quite a thriving trade with the zoologically inclined summer visitors. Davy's grandson Tobias was perhaps the most successful snake-hunter of them all, and had been known to receive as much as two dollars for an exceptionally large snake. Davy had observed that it was the custom of Mr. Bondell to spend a portion of every afternoon under the shade of some trees that grew upon a great cliff overhanging the La Mine river. Every afternoon, about the time the sun-dial in front of the hotel marked the hour of three, Mr. Bondell would fill his water-bottle at the spring-house, and then, seeking the cliff, would sit for h

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - NOVEMBER 10, 1893.

WHERE are we at!

OUR roosters are all sick.

IT looks to us as if this was not a Democratic year.

THANKSGIVING Day comes at a bad time in the year.

CALIFORNIA this year will produce 18,000,000 gallons of wine.

ABOUT two thousand Democrats in Cambria county did not go to the election on Tuesday.

IN our opinion a picture of a rooster is much handsomer than a coon but the latter is more fashionable in the newspapers just at present.

BARKERS seem to have handled the ribbons on the liquor men with rare judgment. They knew exactly where to give them their wind and where to give them the whip.

WE wonder if James W. Daily, one of the Republican candidates for auditor, can figure out why he ran 758 votes behind William J. Jones, the other candidate for auditor on the Republican ticket.

BOTH houses of Congress adjourned on Friday, at 3 o'clock. It is to be hoped that Senator Voorhees' prediction that the country will enter upon a solid and lasting career of prosperity will prove true.

THE superintendent of public insurtuction at Harrisburg, has decided that superintendents of schools must grant teachers' certificates to nuns, if they make regular application, and are properly qualified, but the certificates must not be made made out in their church names.

THERE was elected in Pennsylvania on Tuesday one justice of the supreme court, ten common pleas judges, nine associate judges, forty-two prothonotaries, fifty registers, forty-seven recorders, forty-five clerks of quarter sessions court, forty-four clerks of oyer and terminer court, forty-five clerks of orphans' court, twenty-seven sheriffs and thirty-three coroners. Commissions will be issued by the state department to these officials elect as speedily as possible after they have filed a bond. A commission will also be issued to the treasurer-elect of Allegheny county under a special act of the legislature. The treasurer of Allegheny county is the only one in the state commissioned. The commissions of all the county officials elected on Tuesday, except treasurers, district attorneys, commissioners, auditors and directors of the poor, who are not commissioned, will date from January 1, 1894.

THE Democratic party, says the Pittsburg *Post*, carried the presidential election on three distinct issues: First, repeal of the Sherman law, second, repeal of the federal election laws, and third, tariff reduction and reform. Repeal of the Sherman law has been completed. The repeal of the federal election laws has passed the house and will go through the senate at the approaching session. Then comes the most important of all the pledges to which the Democratic party stands committed irrevocably and unalterably by the result of the presidental election. That is tariff reform. The reform bill will be ready for congressional action at the commencement of the approaching session. We believe that it will pass both houses and be in operation by the 1st of July at the latest. That is the commencement of the fiscal year and the most advantageous period for a new tariff law to go into effect.

The elections of Tuesday will have no effect on the Democratic determination in this respect. There will be no lowering of the flag. That would be party suicide, and the betrayal of a great trust reposed in the Democratic party and administration.

The party throughout the country, the party in congress and the national administration utterly reject the notion that the result of the election carries with it any reason why the Democrats should in the slighest degree relax their purpose to reform trust and monopoly protection out of existence. This they will do by tariff reform and not by tariff destruction.

Nor will Democrats accept as worthy the slightest consideration, in determining their course on revenue questions, the false notions that the hard times are caused in any degree by apprehensions of tariff legislation at their hands. They believe, and will act on the belief, that the panic from which the country seems to be slowly emerging is the result of Republican legislation, mainly the Sherman law and the McKinley law, with the accompaniment of the wicked and profligate extravagance of the Harrison administration. Not the fear of Democratic tariff reform, but the reality of McKinley tariff extortion and plunder, is the cause of the depressed business conditions and the great numbers of unemployed.

Therefore the lesson of the elections of Tuesday is for the Democrats to remain steadfast in the purpose of revenue and tariff reform to which they are pledged. Not for an instant must there be any abatement of that determination.

The people are prostrated in their business and industries as the result of Republican legislation. The Democratic party and administration must show them the way to safe ground and renewed prosperity by an honest and intelligent policy. That they will do by unfaltering fidelity to the cause of tariff reform.

We Have Met the Enemy and are in the Soup.

THIS IS A REPUBLICAN YEAR AND THE FATE OF WAR IS AGAINST US.

WE ARE LICKED FROM TOP TO BOTTOM.

THE elections this year in all parts of the country have gone Republican. Last year there was a landslide in favor of the Democrats caused by the already approaching hard times being attributed to and blamed on the policy of the Republican administration then in power. This year, the Democracy is in power and although the party has made no changes to affect the industrial condition of the country the continued depression caused by Republican legislation is still pinching the people and they have struck a blow at Democracy because the change they expected has not arrived.

It is the swinging of the pendulem from one side to the other, in times of business depression, and will settle back to the Democratic center when the people have again got their heads.

NEW YORK, Nov. 7.—At midnight, the indications seem to be that the Republicans have carried their state ticket by from 20,000 to 25,000 majority, although the *Sun*, Democratic, concedes as high as 40,000. At 11 o'clock, Governor Flower admitted that the majority would be about 15,000, but hoped that the Democrats would succeed in controling the legislature. Oswego, which usually gives a Democratic majority of 500, goes Republican by five votes, the first party victory since 1888. In Buffalo, the former home of President Cleveland, the entire Republican city ticket is elected.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 7.—The returns from this state have come in scattering, but the Republican gains have been so uniform that Chairman Dick, of the Republican state commission, feels safe in placing McKinley's plurality at not less than 50,000. At the executive office, where McKinley and some of his friends are receiving the returns, the plurality is placed at a higher figure than this. Sufficient information has been received from the various counties and senatorial districts to indicate that the legislature will be Republican in both branches by two-thirds.

TRENTON, N. J., Nov. 7.—Returns are coming in very slowly and as yet the result is uncertain. At Republican headquarters it is claimed gains have been made in several counties and that they have elected senators in Camden, Gloucester, Salem, Somerset and Union counties. The Democrats, however, claim they have elected 34 of the 60 assemblymen in 21 counties. The New York *Evening Post* claims New Jersey has gone Republican and that the anti-race track element will control the legislature.

BOSTON, Nov. 7.—Greenhalge has been elected governor by more than 25,000 plurality. In the 332 towns of the state alone he will have plurality enough to wipe out the Democratic plurality in Boston, with 18,000 to spare. The net Democratic loss in 230 towns thus far heard from is 12,006. Returns came in rapidly, and by 9 o'clock it was apparent that ex-Congressman Greenhalge had defeated Russell by a large majority.

RICHMOND, Va., 7.—Indications are that the Old Dominion has rolled up a 50,000 majority for the Democratic ticket. The party gains heavily over the Populists in this city, and about 600 in Danville. Norfolk is Democratic by over 3,000. The Democracy will probably have a two-thirds majority in the legislature. Many negroes are voting with the dominant party.

THE election of the whole Republican ticket in this county this year places Cambria in the Republican column of counties for the first time since the organization of that party.

The Democratic margin in Cambria has been growing smaller each succeeding year as the population has been increased by immigration from neighboring Republican counties. The parties are now pretty evenly balanced by the corralling of the liquor men and their influence, with the business depression always to be answered for by the party in power, although the actual causes are of Republican origin and the apathy of Democrats from one cause or another as shown by the falling off of the Democratic vote has produced the result of the present election.

"Whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth" and if in proportion to the chastening, in the result of the present election, the Democracy of Cambria may have much to be thankful for in the future. If we learn wisdom from misfortune the present casitgation may teach us to avoid past errors that have crept into the party by a long continued line of success, and although the present blow is a severe one, it is not beyond reparation.

THE Republicans have carried the states of Massachusetts, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Iowa, South Dakota and New York. The Democrats have carried Kentucky, Maryland, Virginia and possibly New Jersey; while the Populists have elected the Regent of the State University of Nebraska.

THE late Mayor Harrison's funeral cortage at Chicago was seven miles long.

Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 4th, 1893. President Cleveland and Secretary Carlisle are both firm in the belief that the repeal of the purchasing clause of the Sherman silver law, now an accomplished fact, will soon bring about a state of affairs that will make the much-talked-about of bonds unnecessary, and neither of them wishes to issue bonds until circumstances shall make such an issue absolutely necessary. The Democrats in Congress, or at least a majority of them, would like to escape authorizing an issue of bonds, if it can possibly be done. It will be much easier for President Grover Clevaland to speak positively and definitely on the bond question a month hence than it is now, and it is probable that his message to the regular session of Congress will take a decided stand one way or the other on the subject, and I venture the prediction that the state of business, public and private, for the next month will decide which. If the expected increase in business shall result in largely increasing the revenues of the government, as Secretary Carlisle believes it will, the administration can get through without bonds.

The movement for a change in the rules of the Senate is growing quite rapidly, and it is among the probabilities that a change will be made early in the regular session. Formal amendment to the rules have this week been proposed by Senators Hill and Blackburn, and other senators speak of offering others. All of these will be referred to the committee on rules, which will, it is believed, in due time report an amendment that will accomplish the end aimed at—give the majority of the Senate the authority to order a vote whenever it may think that the debate has been sufficiently prolonged, an authority possessed by the House and by nearly every legislative body in the world. Unless the Republicans shall oppose the change, it is expected that it will be easily accomplished.

Representative Bailey, of Texas, thinks Uncle Sam pays out lots of money without receiving anything approaching an equivalent in return therefore. He has introduced two bills, each of which he thinks will stop a big leak of that kind. One of them provides for the repeal of the laws providing for the payment of retired army and anval officers and that the pay of such officers heretofore retired shall cease when the bill becomes a law. The other repeals the law providing for the payment of retired judges from the United States courts and stops the pay of all those now on the retired list. Whether there is any probability of either of these bills becoming laws it is too early to say, but Mr. Bailey is thoroughly in earnest and will do his best to push them through.

Mr. J. S. Harrison, of Kansas City, ex-President Harrison's Democratic brother, is in Washington seeking an office. He wants to be Surveyor at Kansas City.

While all of the senators and representatives are doubtless glad of the opportunity to go home for a few days before the beginning of the regular session, there are quite a number of prominent Democrats who expressed the opinion that it would have been better to have let the extra session run right along until the time for beginning the regular session. The majority, however, thought that no time would be saved by remaining in session, and the majority rules, usually, in the Democratic party.

One real reform was adopted by Congress this week when it decided that bills which pass either House or Senate shall be printed instead of being enrolled by hand. It is believed that this change will prevent many and costly errors which have occurred during the closing hours of every session of Congress, in the enrollment of bills.

In reply to a question as to what action the president had taken on the report that emmisaffries of several European nations were secretly aiding the Brazilian insurgents and that their purpose was to overthrow the republic and reestablish the monarchy, a prominent official, not a member of the cabinet, said: "I am not at liberty to enter into details, but you can rest assured that this administration will assert the Monroe doctrine and protect the commercial interests of American citizens in Brazil and elsewhere at all hazards, and it will do it without the bluster and jingoism which characterized President Harrison's dealings with Chili." All of the facts concerning the Brazilian revolution in the possession of the state department were laid before the cabinet this week and a unaminous agreement was reached, the nature of which was not, for obvious reasons, made public. M.

Murder and Suicide.

ELMIRA, O., Nov. 6.—A frightful murder and suicide occured here tonight. Charles Manning shot his wife, killing her instantly, then shot her cousin, Mrs. W. R. White. He followed up the double tragedy by committing suicide.

Mrs. Manning had commenced proceedings for a divorce and her husband had frequently threatened to kill her. Last night, crazed by drink, he carried his threat into execution. His wife and Mrs White were returning from a meeting at a church when Manning run from a corner of the street and shot his wife twice in the back. He then turned his revolver on Mrs. White, and next shot himself in the mouth. Mrs. White will survive, but the murderer and his first victim are dead.

How Gas Affected Him.

NEWARK, Nov. 5.—William Riggs, of Arlington, visited the dental parlors of I. E. Estler, on Devon street, on Friday afternoon for the purpose of having several teeth extracted. Before applying gas the dentist inquirred if the patient had heart disease. He said "No," and the doctor gave him gas. Before a single tooth could be drawn Riggs leaped to his feet in a frenzy under the influence of the gas and rushed wildly through the shop, scattering bottles in all directions and breaking windows in the parlor. Estler was powerless to hold the man and had to call for help. Three men who happened to be passing on the street rushed in, and it took the united efforts of the four to subdue Riggs.

A Powder Explosion at Rio.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 9.—Secretary Herbert last night received a dispatch from Captain Picking stating that there had been an explosion of a large quantity of powder on Governor Island in the harbor of Rio belonging to the Insurgents Saturday, killing two British naval officers, a boatswain and one man, and seriously wounding five men. The party were getting sand near the powder magazine.

Admiral Mello claims that the Brazilian government is responsible for the accident.

FRANCIS H. Weeks, the New York lawyer accused of embezzling over a million of dollars, has been brought back to that city from Costa Rica.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Tricked Out of His Money.

HACKENSACK, N. J., Nov. 6.—Paul Hern, 70 years old, of Park Ridge, a veteran of the civil war, recently got $1,500 back pension, and while in a happy mood sent an advertisement for a young wife to a New York matrimonial bureau. He thus became acquainted with "Catharine Hartingdon," a blonde soubrette, attractive and about 30. She spent three days at Hern's house last week. On Sunday her alleged husband came from New York.

The couple worked the badger game to perfection. Hern was accused of winning the affections of the man's wife, and violence was threatened him unless $1,000 was produced. The stranger also threatened to sue him for $10,000 damages. Hern gave them $700, all he had, and the couple then made their victim drive them to the Tappan station on the West Shore road. Justice Smith, of Park Ridge, has issued warrants for the badgers.

A Corpse Broke His Nose.

Suit to recover damages for personal injuries inflicted by a corpse has been brought against the Pennsylvania railroad by Lawyer J. Howard Morrison for August Johnson. In his statement of claim Johnson asserted that on August 22 last he was at work constructing switches along the line of the Trenton cut-off railroad, which is operated by the Pennsylvania railroad. As a rapidly-moving train was approaching him an unknown woman attempted to cross the track in front of it. She was struck by the engine and instantly killed.

Her lifeless body, Johnson asserts, was thrown about fifty feet, striking him in the face and felling him to the earth. He sustained a broken nose and other serious injuries, resulting in a spell of sickness, which forced him to spend a considerable amount of money for doctor' bills. Johnson asks for $5000 damages.

Iowa.

DES MOINES, Ia., Nov. 7.—The election in this state closed without any trouble or excitement so far as heard from at either headquarters. First returns show both Republican and Democratic losses, but the latter in larger ratio than the former, on which the Republicans claim the election of their ticket. One hundred and forty precints give Jackson 18,598, Boies 14,191; net Republican gain, 935. If Republican gains keep up at the same ratio Jackson will be elected by over 33,000 plurality.

Two hundred and seventy-one precints give Jackson 35,755; Boies, 28,132; net Republican gain, 1,533.

Chas D. Fuller, chairman Democratic state committee, says: "All conditions point to Jackson's election by 20,000 to 25,000. The Republican state ticket will have a slightly less majority. We have no returns on legislative candidates."

Two Vessels Sink.

SAND BEACH, Mich., Nov. 7.—Propeller Albany, of the Western Transit company, loaded with grain, and the propeller Philadelphia, of the Anchor line, loaded with coal and general merchandise, two of the largest freight boats on the lakes collided off Aux Barques in the dense fog on Monday night and both sank shortly afterward in 200 feet of water. The Philadelphia struck the Albany head on, forward of No. 2 gangway. All hands got on board the Philadelphia and she towed the Albany half an hour, when the latter vessel sank. The Philadelphia went down thirty minutes later. Both crews got away in two small boats. One of them with both captains and twenty men reached shore at 8 o'clock that morning, but the other containing twenty-five men was lost with all on board. Eleven bodies have been recovered.

Left the Children to Burn.

ROCK ISLAND, Ill., Nov. 5.—The house of George Cooper, a farmer residing near this city, was burned to the ground early yesterday morning, two little girls, Nellie and Sadie Johnston, aged, respectively, 9 and 4 years, losing their lives. The two little girls were stepdaughters of Cooper. When the house was found in flames Cooper took his wife and baby to a house nearly a half mile distant, and left the two children asleep to perish. His only excuse for doing so is that in the excitement he forgot them. The community in which he lives is thoroughly aroused over the affair.

Muddle in Centre County.

BELLEFONTE, Pa., Nov. 7.—The last legislature passed an act combining the offices of register, recorder and clerk of the orphans' court in counties not a separate judicial district and having less than 44,000 population. The nomination ballots, etc., are all printed with names of two candidates.

A citizen of Bellefonte got a sticker printed with his name on it for the office designated by the act, and placed it in the proper position, receiving several votes. The courts must decide who will be entitled to the office.

Mitchell and Corbett Will Fight.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Nov. 6.—It is an assured fact that the great glove contest between Mitchell and Corbett will take place in this city. The money has been deposited and the principals have agreed to the terms and nothing more is necessary. Arrangements were completed to-day, and when this fact had been made known many expressions of popular approval was heard on the streets. Richard K. Fox wired the Atlantic club here to day that the principals had agreed to the proposition to have the contest here.

Tied to Their Beds.

WOOSTER, O., Nov. 7.—With a heavy piece of timber as a battering ram, five masked robbers last night broke into the residence of Cristopher Mellinger, six miles west of Wooster. They tied Mellinger, his wife, daughter and niece to their beds, and, with threats of violence and flashing revolvers, they demanded their money.

The Mellingers refused to tell, and for two hours the burglars searched the premises, securing $60 and a silver watch. Mellinger and his wife are about 75 years old.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Wild geese are causing trouble at Roseburg, Oregon, by dashing against the electric street lamps.

—Mrs. John Miner, of St. Louis, shot and killed her husband, believing him to be unfaithful.

—The penny-in-the slot weighing machines in England to be officially tested to give correct weight.

—A huge snake "thirty feet long and as thick as a barrel," is causing much fright in the vicinity of Brookville, Ind.

Happy and content is a home with "The Rochester," a lamp with the light of the morning. Catalogues, write Rochester Lamp Co., New York.

—It is said that a change of venue will be asked when Prendergast, Mayor Harrison's murderer, comes up for trial at Chicago.

—The large warehouse of William Gheen at Antesfort, Lycoming county, was set on fire. It contained $22,000 worth of cured tobacco and other property, all of which was destroyed, involving a loss of $30,000.

—Last Saturday the glass works at Kensington were started up giving employmen to 900 men. The glass works at Jeannette are expected to blow in this week and 1,200 employes will be made happy.

—While driving, Mrs. Carrie Phoebus, one of the wealthiest ladies of Somerset county, Md., was thrown from her carriage and instantly killed. Her husband, two years ago, met a like fate in almost the identical spot.

—Colorado silver miners have gone to work under an agreement of $2.25 for a day of eight hours and an advance when silver advances. Those wages are not so very disastrous as certain senators would have them believed to be.

—Charles Roe, the assistant postmaster at Robert Lee, Texas, John D. Walling, stage driver, and W. F. Buchanan, a banker, have been arrested, charged with complicity in the recent highway robbery of the mail stage near Robert Lee.

—Risdon Anderson, who claimed to be 110 years old, and who possessed fairly good proof to substantiate the claim, died on Monday night. This patriarch dwelt near Parkersville, Chester county, and was very active up to within a few days of his death.

—David Greenly, aged 19, was sitting in his wagon in front of the gristmill at Jerseytown, Columbia county on Saturday, when the whistle blew for 1 o'clock. The team became frightened and ran away. Greenley fell under the wheels and was instantly killed.

—At Hazelton, Pa., Frank Pietro fatally stabbed Thomas Campbell and cut Jired Wolf's hand off. The young men pretended to be brigands to frighten Pietro and held him up in the woods near there. He fought them with a stiletto. The Italian was discharged at a preliminary hearing.

—Advices received from the interior town Coynca de Catrian, in Guerrero Mexico, are that that place was practically destroyed by an earthquake on October 30. A church and the school house of the town were completely ruined and not a single house within its bounds was left in a habitable condition.

—Two men named Merril arrived at Martins Ferry, O., on a highly-colored tandem bycycle last week. They called themselves evangelists, and announced that they would hold services in one of the churches, but the ministers looked upon them with suspicion and refused to permit them the use of a church.

—Henry Kunkle and wife, residing at Camden, a McKeesport suburb, quarreled at the breakfast table yesterday morning. Kunkle arose from the table and, taking a revolver from his pocket, fired a bullet into his head. He died almost instantly. Eight years ago Kunkle's father committed suicide exactly in the same manner.

—Mrs. George Setley, of Williamsport, had a battle with a huge rat the other day. She struck at it with a broom, but the ferocious rodent ran up the handle to bite her thus disarming her. The fight lasted 20 minites, and then the rat was slain. Mrs. Setley was so fatigued and frightened as to be completely prostrated for several hours.

—A fight occurred among the Hungarians at Larimer Thursday evening over beer that will likely result in the death August Kowiski, who was shot twice and stabbed four times by his assailants. One of the shots took effect in the shoulder and the other in the leg, while he was terribly cut and slashed across the breast and in the side.

—Letters from Acra, on the West African gold coast, say that the king of Ashantee was stoned to death recently by insurgents in the streets of Coomasse, his capital. The Ashantees have again attacked a tribe protected by the British and 300 Houssas under the British officers have skirted from Bonney from the interior to punish them. Reinforcements will be sent after them. Trade on the gold coast is at a standstill.

—Samuel Lindley, a prominent young man of Akron, O., disappeared a week ago, leaving a note to Miss Eva Spellman, to whom he was to be married this week, saying he would never meet her in this world, but would see her hereafter. No knowledge was gained of him until on Monday when his decomposing body was discovered in the woods near that city. Death was caused by poison. Miss Spellman is crazed with grief.

—A tramp attacked Bertha Hartman, 15 years old, of near Temple, Berks county, on Saturday and after choking her into insensibility, was scared off by an approaching wagon, whose occupant took the girl home. Her father seized a pistol, overtook the tramp and marcaed him to his home, where he was identified by the victim. Neighbors quickly gathered and the tramp was bound and taken before a magistrate, who committed him to jail.

—John Mapes, of Beech Creek, started some time ago from his home to raft it to the coast of Carolina. He floated his raft down Beech Creek to the Bald Eagle, thence to the Susquehanna, at Lock Haven, but there he stuck. He tied up to wait for higher water and as it came last week he continued down the river to the Chesapeake bay. He will hug the coast from there to his destination. A wife and family of children are with him on the raft.

—The presence of the contagious disease known as glanders among a number of horses in Wilkesbarre and vicinity has caused considerable excitement among local horsemen and farmers. Several fully developed cases have been discovered and were immediately quarantined, and nine suspicious cases are under detention in other isolated stables just outside of this city. The state authorities will be urged to investigate and stamp out the disease.

B. & B.

Making the Dollars Go

As far as possible. That's what we're all thinking about these times—when dollars are so scarce and the wants and needs of the family as great as ever.

Have you ever thought about what a difference there is in *prices* and what a great amount can be saved by judicious and careful buying?

It's really surprising.

Note These

Dress Goods Items:

1,000 yards fine all-wool PLAIN BLACK LADIES' CLOTH, 40 inches, *30c. a Yard*

25 pieces fine WHITE AND BLACK SHEPHERD CHECK PLAIDS, 36 inches wide, *25c. a Yard.*

A big lot $1.00 all-wool CLOTH PLAIDS, 50 inches wide, *50c. a Yard.*

500 pieces double width AMERICAN SUITINGS, *25c. ones, 15c. a Yard. 50c. ones, 25c. a Yard.*

Rich and high-class Woolens—the choicest and best of the year's productions all bought at specially favorable prices and all for sale at less money than such qualities have ever been bought and sold.

AN EXPOSITION OF AUTUMN AND WINTER

WRAPS and FURS.

Our Catalogue is ready for mailing. It's of interest to you and if you've not received a copy write us for one.

BOGGS & BUHL,

115, 117, 119 & 121 Federal St.,

ALLEGHENY, PA.

AND STILL THEY COME!

New Bargains Every Day!

LOOK AT THIS.

Save 45 per cent. on all Groceries bought of CALLIHAN & VEY as the following price list will show:

2 cans Salmon	25c
3 lb crocks Apple Butter	25c
3 lb crocks Jelly	25c
3 cans pie pumkin, 25c.; 7 cans	50c
Old German Soap, 6 cakes	25c
G. E. Soap, 2 for 5c.; 40 cakes for	$1.00
Best Red Oil German Mott Soap, 6 cakes	25c
H. M. Soap, 7 cakes, 25c.; 30 cakes	$1.00
50 lb sacks Winter Wheat Flour per sack	95c
Tea, 25c. per lb; 5 lbs for	$1.00
Marrowfat Peas, 3 cans	25c
Condensed Milk, per can	10c
Roast Beef, per 2 lb can	30c
Corned Beef, per 2 lb. can	30c
Chipped Beef, per 1 lb can	30c
Table Peaches, 2 cans	25c
Ginger Snaps, 3 lbs	25c
Wine Cakes, 3 lbs	25c
Milk Lunch Cakes, 3 lb	25c
O. B. Rolled Oats, per 2 lb package	10c
Mince Meat, { 3 lbs for / 7 lbs for	25c / 50c
Rio Coffee, per lb	25c
20 lb Lima Beans	$1.00
Five Brothers' Tobacco, per lb	28c
Hams, per lb	12½c
Lard, 11c. per lb.; 3 lb for	30c
World's Fair Blend Tea, per lb	50c

We would call special attention to our Mountain Rose Flour at $1.25 per sack.

20 lb Granulated Sugar for $1.00 with every order amounting to $10.00.

All goods sold by us guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded.

We pay Freight on all orders of $10.00 or over to your station.

Orders by mail to

CALLIHAN & VEY,

836 BRADDOCK AVENUE,

BRADDOCK, PA.

Will receive prompt attention.

P. R. R. SCHEDULE.

Schedule in effect May 23, 1893.

Connections at Cresson.

EAST.

Seashore Express	6 30 a m
Harrisburg Accommodation	9 23 a m
Day Express	11 04 a m
Altoona Express	1 00 p m
Mail Express	5 17 p m
Philadelphia Express	8 12 p m

WEST.

Johnstown Express	8 14 a m
Pacific Express	8 37 a m
Way Passenger	2 36 p m
Mail Train	4 26 p m
Johnstown Express	7 50 p m

Ebensburg Branch.

Trains leaves as follows: 7.30, 10.25 a. m., and 3.35 p. m. and arrive at Cresson at 8.20, 10.50 a. m. and 4.15 p. m. Leave Cresson at 9.30, 11.27 a. m and 5.20 p. m., and arrive at Ebensburg at 10.10 a. m. and 12.01 and 6.10 p. m.

Cresson and Clearfield.

Leave Irvona at 6.45 a. m. and 2.40 p. m. arriving at Cresson at 8.05 a. m. and 4 p. m. Leave Cresson 9.40 a. m. and 5.18 p. m., arriving at Irvona at 11.00 a. m. and 6.38 p. m.

Sunday trains leave Cresson every Sunday at 9.30 a m and 5.18 p. m., arriving at Irvona at 11.40 a. m and 6.00 p. m.

For rates maps, etc, call on agent or address THOS. E. WATT, P. A. W. D., 110 Fifth Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, General Manager.

Mountain House

STAR SHAVING PARLOR!

CENTRE STREET, EBENSBURG.

THIS well-known and long established Shaving Parlor is now located on Centre street, opposite the livery stable of O'Hara, Davis & Luther, where the business will be carried on in the future. SHAVING, HAIR CUTTING AND SHAMPOOING done in the neatest and most artistic manner. Clean Towels a specialty.

Ladies waited on at their residences.

JAMES H. GANT, Proprietor

FREE

$10.00 worth of lovely Music for Forty Cents, consisting of 100 pages full size Sheet Music of the latest, brightest, liveliest and most popular selections, both vocal and instrumental, gotten up in the most elegant manner, including four large size Portraits.

CARMENCITA, the Spanish Dancer, PADEREWSKI, the Great Pianist, ADELINA PATTI and MINNIE SELIGMAN CUTTING.

ADDRESS ALL ORDERS TO THE NEW YORK MUSICAL ECHO CO. Broadway Theatre Bldg., New York City.

CANVASSERS WANTED.

HOTEL LEGRANDE.

H. J. SHETTIG, PROPRIETOR.

Located at DuBois, Pa., near the B. R. & P. Railway Depot. We always endeavor to furnish the best accommodations to business men, pleasure seekers and boarders. Persons in search of comfort and quiet will find it a desirable place to stop. The Table is unsurpassed and is always supplied with the best the market affords, and all the delicacies of the season. The Bar is supplied with the choicest of pure Liquors and cigars and nothing but the best is sold. Special attention given to the care of horses.

H. J. SCHETTIG.

DO you need Job Printing? If so, give the FREEMAN a trial order.

FARMERS!

TAKE NOTICE.

If You Want

GOOD FLOUR

TAKE YOUR GRAIN TO THE

OLD SHENKLE MILL

In Ebensburg.

THE

FULL ROLLER PROCESS

For the Manufacture of Flour has been put in the Old Shenkle Grist Mill in Ebensburg, and turns out nothing but

FIRST CLASS WORK.

Bring in your Grain and give us a trial. Each man's grain is ground separately and you get the flour of your own wheat. The mill is run every day with the BEST OF POWER.

SAMUEL D. LUDWIG, Proprietor.

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NEW STYLES

NEW GOODS

OUR Fall and Winter Stock of Overcoats is now complete. We have the Largest Stock in Northern Cambria and will give you the Lowest Prices on Fine Goods in the State. We kindly ask you to call and examine our goods and get our prices.

We Will Save You Money

and we are confident we will please you. We have SUITS to fit and please everybody. Our line of OVERCOATS is immense. Very Respectfully,

C. A. SHARBAUGH,

Carrolltown.

THE BEST PLACE IN ALTOONA

TO BUY CLOTHING IS AT

JOHN McCONNELL'S

1300 ELEVENTH AVENUE.

Where you will find a complete line of Men's, Boys' and Children's Suitings in all styles and qualities.

FALL AND WINTER WEAR!

for Men and Boys, for Style and Finish can not be beat for the price Furnishing Goods, Hats and caps,

TRUNKS AND SATCHELS

in endless varieties. You are invited to call and see us when in the city and we will do you good.

JOHN McCONNELL,

ALTOONA, PENNA.

EBENSBURG

Marble and Granite Works,

J. WILKINSON & SON, PROPRIETORS,

—DEALERS IN—

Monuments, Headstones, Vaults and Sarcophagis, Marble and Marbleized Slate Mantels, Cemetery Fencing of all kinds. Also Iron Fencing for public buildings and dwellings.

Purchasers will find our prices the lowest when they consider the class of work we manufacture. We also buy by the car-load and give customers the advantage of reduced freight.

WE GIVE SPECIAL ATTENTION TO THE

SETTING OF WORK.

RHEUMATISM AND NEURALGIA

These twin diseases cause untold suffering. Doctors admit that they are difficult to cure—so do their patients. Paine's Celery Compound has permanently cured the worst cases of rheumatism and neuralgia—so say those who have used it.

"Having been troubled with rheumatism in the knee and foot for five years, I was almost unable to get around, and was very often confined to my bed for weeks at a time. I used only one bottle of Paine's Celery Compound, and was perfectly cured. I can now jump around, and feel as lively as a boy." FRANK CANOT, Eureka, Nevada.

$1.00. Six for $5.00. Druggists. Mammoth testimonial paper free.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Props., Burlington, Vt.

Paine's Celery Compound

"I have been greatly afflicted with acute rheumatism, and could find no relief until I used Paine's Celery Compound. After using six bottles of this medicine I am now cured of rheumatic troubles.

SAMUEL HUTCHISSON, So. Cornish, N. H.

Effects Lasting Cures.

Paine's Celery Compound has performed many other cures as marvelous as these, copies of letters sent to any address. Pleasant to take, does not disturb, but aids digestion, and entirely vegetable; a child can take it. What's the use of suffering longer with rheumatism or neuralgia?

DIAMOND DYES Give Faster and Brighter Colors than any other Dyes. | *BABIES Living upon Lactated Food are Healthy, Happy, Hearty. It is Unequaled.*

IT WILL PAY YOU

To go **QUINN'S,** Clinton street, Johnstown, to buy Carpets, Linoleums, Mattings, Oil Cloths, Blankets, Feathers, &c. Prices Reduced on All Goods, and **FREIGHT PAID** on All Large Packages.

JAMES QUINN.

READ THE FREEMAN.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - NOVEMBER 10, 1893.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Our public Schools open on Monday.

—Ex-Sheriff Gray, of Carrolltown, was in town on Wednesday.

—Mr. Fred Davis, who is laid up with typhoid fever, is slowly recovering.

—Cashier Thomas Sharbaugh, of Carrolltown, was in Ebensburg on Tuesday.

—Mr. William Lantzy, of Susquehanna township, was in town on Wednesday.

—The man who "told you so" was up early and early on Wednesday morning.

—Mr. Owen Roberts, of Summerhill township, is seriously ill with pneumonia.

—Mr. Thomas Doran, of Summerhill township, bagged two wild turkeys last week.

—Professor John H. McCormick, of Summerhill township, was in town on Wednesday.

—Mr. Dennis Cawley, one of Ashville's esteemed citizens dropped in to see us on Wednesday.

—A number of turkeys changed owners at the shooting match at the fair ground on Saturday.

—Mr. Charles C. Anna, one of the enterprising citizens of St. Boniface, was in town on Wednesday.

—Mr. Thomas Strittmatter, of Carrolltown, has entered the law office of M. D. Kittell, Esq., as a student.

—Mrs. Jennie Cramer, of Chest Springs, and Miss Anna Gallagher, of San Francisco visited Ebensburg on Tuesday.

—Robert Littzinger, of Dysart, was in town on Wednesday and added his name to FREEMAN'S list of subscribers.

—Mr. Robert James, who was laid up for several weeks with typhoid fever, is again able to be about on the streets.

—Mr. William Kimball, of this place, sold a car load of horses on Saturday and he expects to dispose of in Baltimore.

—Rev. Orth, one of Gallitzin's enterprising citizens was in Ebensburg on Thursday and gave the FREEMAN office a short but pleasant visit.

—Mr. John Snyder, one of Carroll township's oldest and best citizens, died on Friday of last week after a long illness aged about seventy years.

—The Baker ballot as a means of voting is growing in favor with the people each day. The voters, however, made bad use of it at the last election.

—Mr. George Huntley, of this place, has been laid up with pneumonia since his return home from the World's Fair on Saturday. We understand he is getting better.

—One of the biggest bears killed in Pennsylvania this season was shot a few days ago by Christ. Kersler, at Baker's Run, Clinton county. Dressed it weighed 700 pounds.

—A house belonging to J. C. Scott & Son, at Ehrenfeld and occupied by a Hungarian family caught fire from a defective flue on Friday night and was burned down.

—The people are enthusiastic over the *Pittsburg Dispatch's* art portfolios. Ask your newsdealer to show you the offer if you are not already a subscriber. The greatest offer ever made by a newspaper.

—John Haberkorn, of Johnstown, while out shooting ducks up the Conemaugh river on Saturday, accidentally shot himself in the foot. The ball entered near the instep and came out at the bottom of the foot.

—Professor T. B. Allison, principal of the Ebensburg schools for several years up until two years ago, is lying seriously ill of typhoid fever at the West Penn Hospital Pittsburg. His daughter Zoe is also ill.

—In Blair county the Republican state ticket has about 2,000 majority. In the contest for president judge ex-District Attorney Martin Bell, Republican, defeats Judge Landis, Democrat, by about the party vote.

—John Williams, of Summit, was arrested on Saturday and taken to Johnstown to answer a charge of assault and battery preferred by his wife before an alderman of that city. He was brought to jail in default of bail.

—E. H. Jackson, who last week was arrested in Johnstown charged with fraudulently issuing checks on the Cambria Iron Company was brought to jail on Saturday. It is said that the Company's loss through Jackson operations will amount to about $4,000.

—Clark Wilson, who resided in this place twenty-eight years ago and published the old *Democrat & Sentinel*, but who is living at Parker's Landing and was conducting a mining store in that place had his establishment burned downtown one night last week. Several other buildings were also burned.

—A strange disease has attacked a number of horses in and about Mt. Pleasant, badly swelling their legs often from the knee to the foot. While no case has as yet proved fatal, the animal so afflicted is unable to do any work. Veterinary surgeons are at a loss to know how to treat the trouble.

—The postmaster general has authorized a standing reward of $1,000 for the arrest and conviction of any person who shall rob the mail while being conveyed in mail cars; $500 for any one who shall rob the mail while passing over star routes, and $250 for any one who shall attempt to rob the mail in transit.

—Business is apparently looking up again and the indications are that times will soon grow much brighter than they have been for several months. The commercial houses in the cities are sending out their traveling salesmen which is pretty good evidence that they are looking forward to a brighter future.

—Five per cent. additional will be charged on all borough taxes, after November 15th. The collector for Ebensburg borough will be at the council chamber on the 15th day of November, between the hours of two and five o'clock in the afternoon, also between the hours of seven and eight in the evening for the purpose of receiving taxes.

—Incendiaries fired the stable of Jacob White, in Altoona, about 1:30 o'clock on Monday morning. The flames were not discovered until they were beyond control, and the barn and all its contents were destroyed. The horse, two buggies, cars, harness, hay, feed, etc., were valued at $2a, while the stable was worth about $5. The insurance amounts to $250.

—The operators in the Broad Top region, including the Broadtop railroad company, who are mining coal in that region, have reduced the price of mining to 50 cents per gross ton and 20 per cent. on all other labor commencing November 1. The men at most of the mines have accepted the reduction and there are more applicants for work than they can employ.

—On Tuesday of last week Mr. Daniel Oner, of Pine township, was crying a sale near Belsano. He was standing on a wheelbarrow when a man named Bush upset the vehicle and Mr. Oner fell to the ground, sustaining some severe injuries. The smart man, Mr. Bush, did not apologise for his conduct, but went home. Oner had a warrant issued for him, but the parties got together and settled the affair.—*Indiana Messenger.*

—Mr. P. A. Cobaugh, a well-known merchant of Johnstown, died at his home in that city on Wednesday, aged thirty-seven years. He leaves a wife but no children.

—In Indiana county the Republican state ticket has about 2,000 majority. The hot contest there was over sheriff. The candidates were Mack, Republican; Patterson, Democrat, and Books, Independent Republican, and defeated candidate for the nomination. Mack will have a majority of 1,000 over Patterson and 1,500 over Books.

—The change made in the marriage license law does not go into effect until October, 1895, after which time one or both of the applicants are to be identified to the satisfaction of the clerk of the courts, and then the license will be good in any county of the state. It was the intention to have the law go into effect October 1, 1895, but in transcribing the bill it was made 1895 and stands as the law at the latter figures.

—An unknown man on Saturday entered the house of Mrs. H. E. McHugh, Johnstown, and stole $6 from a trunk belonging to one of the boarders. Miss Bessie McHugh, daughter of the landlady, entered the room while the thief was there and he pulled a revolver, pointed it at her head, and catching her by the throat, told her to keep quiet or he would blow her brains out. He then made his escape.

—Ellis McCracken who lives near Clearfield tells of a pine tree cut by his men in Jordan township that contained 9,986 feet. The tree measured 150 feet and was cut in ten logs, seven-sixteens, one fourteen and two twelves. It required two men four hours to cut it down and saw it up, and two men four hours to peel it. This is quite a tree for Clearfield county, considersing the best timber has long since been cut.

—James Knabb, Steele Darr and James Gibson, the poor overseers of Cherryhill township, Indiana county, are under arrest. The charge is aggravated assault and battery, the information being preferred by Mrs. Lavina Boring. Mrs. Boring says they took her to the Cambria county poor farm, but she was expelled, being an illegal charge. On the rond she was roughly treated, and was bound hand and foot until the cords cut into her flesh.

—On Thursday morning of last week some thief gained an entrance to the house occupied by H. W. Staley, at Ninevah, and took from a pocketbook in his coat pocket about $140. Mr. Staley drew $150 from the bank in Johnstown the evening before and put all but $10 of it in his coat pocket. Coming home he hung his coat on a nail in a room on the second floor. During the night some one put a ladder up to a window in that room and raised it and took the money.

—Returns from Clearfield county indicate the election of Cyrus Gordon, Republican, for judge of that district by a majority of at least 500 over Judge David L. Krebs, the Democratic candidate. The returns thus far received do not give any vote on the state ticket, but indications are that the Democratic majority will be about 800. The Democratic county ticket, with the exception of judge, is elected by about 800. The fight has been a hot one ever since the primaries in June.

—Of late there has been much stealing from cars in the yards at Bolivar. The other night the Pennsylvania Railroad company sent out a detective to look after the persons engaged in the business. He wore a good suit of clothes and thought to disguise himself by putting on a suit that would make him look like an every day tramp. He left his good suit in the signal tower and when he came to look for them discovered that some energetic tramp had been there during his absence and stolen his whole outfit.

—Judge John H. Orvis, one of the best known criminal and land lawyers in this state, died suddenly at his home in Bellefonte on Monday afternoon. The judge returned last Friday from a ten days' hunting trip apparently as well in health as ever. Saturday he spent the day at his office and on Sunday he was stricken with hemorrhage of the bowels, continually growing worse until the end came on Monday. He was twice elected judge of Centre county, but for the last fifteen years had given his whole attention to the practice of his profession. He leaves an estate worth $100,000.

—Thursday night Elias Silvis, who lives about two miles from Greensburg, on the Harrison city road, heard something at his chickens. Hastily dressing himself he got the shotgun and started out to investigate, when he discovered a man walking away, carrying several of his fowls in his hands. He took deliberate aim, but unfortunately missed the man and hit one of the turkeys the thief was carrying, killing it. The unknown thief dropped the dead turkey and hastened of, carrying the other turkey and chickens he had plucked from the roost without Mr. Silvis getting to know who his nocturnal visitor was.

—On the 4th instant Elmer Brannon, who had been boarding with Joseph Gutwald, at Cresson, after eating his dinner left the house stating he was going to the barber shop. Some time after his departure it was discovered that John Gutwald's pocket had been picked of a considerable sum of money and as Brannon failed to turn up again the theft of the money is attributed to him. He is about five feet nine inches in height, black hair, black eyes, black mustache, and wore when he left a brown necktie, drab hat, black coat and vest and dark blue pants. He had a piece off the front finger of the right hand.

—Here is a list of vegetables raised by Josiah H. MacFarland upon a piece of ground 62 feet square in Middletown, Delaware county: 375 heads of cabbage, 7 baskets of string beans, 15 quarts of lima beans, 3 baskets of peas, 12 baskets of tomatoes, 10 bushels of potatoes, 200 heads of lettuce, 172 bunches of onions, one-half a bushel of onion sets, 300 bushels of radishes, 20 dozen ears of corn, 3 dozen cucumbers, 5 dozen peppers, 15 bunches of beets, 2,300 celery stalks. These were sold for $100.50, and Mr. MacFarland estimates that if he had bought the same in a regular market they would have cost him $190.

—William Dom, son of Philip Dom, of Canoe township, Jefferson county, was the victim of a serious accident last Saturday. It was at a shooting-match and young Dom was keeping tally. A young man named Johnson was preparing to shoot and was about 20 yards distant when his gun was accidentally discharged, the ball passing through Dom's neck just back of the spine. Dr. Beyer, who attended to the young man's injuries, says the ball could not possibly have selected a more favorable spot to pass through, as the jugular vein, the spinal column and the wind pipe are pretty close together there and it is not an easy matter to get a bullet through the neck without injuring any of them.

Sheriff Sales.

Sheriff Shumaker has advertised the following properties for sale at the court House in Ebensburg, on Monday December 4th, 1893, at 1 o'clock.

The interest of James G. Bradley in 109 acres of land in Allegheny township, with a one and a half story frame house and frame barn.

The interest of Ruth Martin in 53 acres of land in Dean township with a two story frame house and a frame barn.

The interest of George Crook in 100 acres of land in Chest township, about 40 cleared with a two story plank house and a barn.

The interest of same in a lot of ground in the village of St. Lawrence having thereon a frame house and barn.

The interest of same in 10 acres of land in village of St. Lawrence.

The interest of John L. Baum in 50 acres of land in Susquehanna township, about 20 of which are cleared with a one and a half story log house and a log barn.

The interest of E. E. Goss in a lot of ground in Hastings borough having thereon a two story frame house and stable.

The interest of J. P. Fongheiser in a lot of ground in Hastings having thereon a two story frame building.

The interest of George W. Shiffler in a lot of ground in Tunnelhill, having thereon a two story dwelling house a one story store room and a stable.

The interest of the same in a lot in Tunnelhill borough, having thereon a two story frame house.

The interest of Andrew Ferling in a lot of ground in Carroll township with a certain two story building erected thereon.

The interest of R. W. Anthony in a lot of ground in Fallen Timber, in Reade township with a two story plank house and stable.

The interest of E. P. Baker in 158 acres and 80 perches of land in Barr township.

The interest of same in 134 acres and 46 perches of land in Barr township.

The interest of same in 40 acres of land in Barr township 5 acres of which are cleared with a one story log house and log barn.

The interest of same in 114 acres of land in Susquehanna township.

The interest of same in 360 acres of land in Susquehanna township, 175 acres cleared with a two story frame dwelling house and a frame barn.

The interest of same in 116 acres of land in Susquehanna township, about 15 acres cleared with one and a half story frame house.

The interest of same in 134 acres and 46 perches of land in Susquehanna township.

The interest of same in 40 acres of land in Susquehanna township.

The interest of Adam Miller in 40 acres of land partly in Elder and partly in Susquehanna township with a two story plank house and a two story frame house.

The interest of Gregory Miller in a lot of ground in Hastings borough, with a two story frame house and stable.

Another Railroad.

One of the most prominent contractors of this county is authority for the statement that during the present winter the Beech Creek railroad, which has a terminus at the Patton mines, near Carrolltown, will begin the construction of a railroad that will extend from Carrolltown to the Connellsville coke regions and which will eventually end in the Beech Creek people getting a line to Johnstown.

From what can be learned at present it is contemplated that the new road will run from the mines to the Stritmatter's crossing, at the tunnel, south of Carrolltown, where the road will cross the divide and follow the north branch of the Black-Lick to Ritter's Furnace, Indiana county. From there it will cross to Westmoreland county and follow the Ligonier Valley to Ligonier, thence to Connellsville, where it will intersect with the Pittsburg & Youghiogheny Railroad.

The latter road is said to be owned by New York capitalists who are interested with the Vanderbilts in the Beech Creek road, and the intention of the Beech Creek people is to develop the coal which crops out of the valley along the Blacklick for a distance of at least twenty miles. If the Connelsville connection is secured, this will give a direct line from the coke regions to New York.

It is stated that a branch of the road will in time be built from the proposed extension at Bethel. Blacklick township, which will follow the Hinckston Run through Blacklick, Jackson, and East and West Taylor townships to Johnstown. If this is done this will give a direct freight line from this to eastern markets.

The information given is backed by the statement that surveys of the different routes have already been made and that several New York gentlemen who had options on the mineral right of 5,000 acres of land in Buffington township, Indiana county, and Blacklick township, this county, last week clinched their hold by purchasing these rights. This is looked upon as being an assurance that the Beech Creek people mean business.

OFFICIAL RETURNS

OF ELECTION HELD NOVEMBER 7, 1893.

Districts.	Pres. '92. Harrison, R.	Pres. '92. Cleveland, D.	S. Treas. Jackson, R.	S. Treas. Osburn, D.	J. S. C. Fell, R.	J. S. C. Thompson, D.	C. Treas. Barker, R.	C. Treas. Bengele, D.	Co. Commission'r. Lloyd, R.	Co. Commission'r. Wertz, R.	Co. Commission'r. Kirby, D.	Co. Commission'r. Dillon, D.	Auditor. Jones, R.	Auditor. Daily, R.	Auditor. Barry, D.	Auditor. Farabaugh, D.	P. H. D. Somerville, R.	P. H. D. Best, D.
Adams township	135	115	144	79	141	81	145	77	144	154	66	76	145	143	76	76	145	76
Allegheny township	38	178	33	174	31	173	20	185	30	43	151	161	28	55	156	167	26	162
Ashville borough	16	48	13	32	13	32	10	35	15	13	30	32	13	13	32	32	14	31
Barr township	74	117	63	98	63	98	62	99	59	68	90	97	62	62	98	97	62	97
Blacklick township	65	45	63	39	62	37	60	44	67	74	25	37	63	63	40	37	62	38
Cambria township	197	42	198	44	198	44	206	41	201	203	29	50	198	192	47	46	191	46
Carrolltown borough	14	126	14	129	13	130	16	127	16	14	134	130	13	13	130	129	13	129
Carroll township	51	235	48	184	48	183	51	183	46	78	154	178	47	44	182	180	51	170
Chest Springs borough	13	35	11	24	10	26	11	25	14	14	18	18	11	14	20	20	12	18
Chest township	13	63	16	56	16	56	17	55	17	18	56	53	16	16	57	56	16	56
Clearfield township	16	175	11	122	11	120	32	102	16	26	105	110	12	17	119	115	12	117
Conemaugh township	85	37	94	30	93	30	94	30	63	71	12	13	64	68	17	16	58	20
Coopersdale borough	102	20	79	5	79	5	74	7	76	76	5	4	79	59	4	6	75	5
Croyle township	76	105	79	78	77	79	80	80	79	85	72	79	78	77	80	80	77	78
Daisyville borough			34	27	34	27	33	28	33	34	28	27	34	34	27	27	34	27
Dale borough	122	102	117	58	116	57	109	62	118	130	47	45	115	72	55	55	106	55
Dean township	22	41	20	12	20	12	20	14	20	20	13	13	20	20	13	13	20	13
East Conemaugh borough	185	90	202	53	201	53	198	53	204	204	46	49	199	128	55	52	184	52
East Taylor township	71	26	74	12	74	12	74	15	76	71	18	13	71	35	16	12	70	15
Ebensburg, East ward	77	24	103	21	102	22	106	17	103	94	15	16	96	90	20	18	94	18
Ebensburg, West ward	91	82	92	81	92	79	87	82	111	91	56	71	90	88	84	76	86	77
Elder township	95	117	98	102	97	108	35	101	30	31	102	106	98	98	104	103	99	102
Franklin borough	66	43	90	23	89	23	83	33	90	91	28	23	86	45	39	37	75	37
Gallitzin borough	118	223	124	174	124	204	209	188	119	124	269	174	120	204	204	115	227	77
Gallitzin township	59	62	47	54	47	54	44	62	43	47	54	61	46	52	57	53	48	54
Hastings borough	116	129	140	103	140	103	136	81	139	137	94	114	142	141	98	98	139	93
Jackson township	92	57	104	31	105	29	105	29	107	104	28	25	103	100	29	29	103	31
Johnstown, First ward	295	115	294	71	291	71	288	74	294	287	73	61	294	251	70	61	291	79
Johnstown, Second ward	109	45	108	31	106	31	114	26	113	106	33	23	107	99	31	28	105	28
Johnstown, Third ward	41	72	40	59	40	59	55	56	52	53	61	51	40	45	63	57	48	57
Johnstown, Fourth ward	111	84	109	45	106	48	111	45	112	117	41	39	108	100	40	45	100	45
Johnstown, Fifth ward	294	193	293	106	290	102	295	97	297	242	91	95	229	82	102	99	186	118
Johnstown, Sixth ward	304	172	272	125	268	125	261	127	272	283	104	110	254	188	126	119	210	149
Johnstown, Seventh ward	163	207	169	122	168	122	170	119	178	192	103	103	168	128	115	114	162	113
Johnstown, Eighth ward	91	43	79	42	80	42	77	41	77	76	42	39	75	43	41	42	70	41
Johnstown, Ninth ward	80	280	90	262	80	261	96	198	102	106	191	182	92	89	200	196	91	195
Johnstown, Tenth ward	58	206	61	133	57	133	58	131	67	67	130	116	60	58	129	131	56	125
Johnstown, Eleventh ward	51	68	37	64	36	61	37	64	35	38	64	59	36	31	63	62	37	59
Johnstown, Twelfth ward	55	140	54	62	54	63	82	62	82	87	51	54	74	73	64	53	72	59
Johnstown, Thirteenth ward	136	82	152	52	152	51	148	46	154	156	57	49	153	139	50	51	141	53
Johnstown, Fourteenth ward	56	118	54	94	53	94	56	92	56	52	95	90	52	45	94	94	52	91
Johnstown, Fifteenth ward	4	102	18	74	18	74	34	56	22	21	60	73	17	16	73	73	18	71
Johnstown, Sixteenth ward	20	200	37	177	39	175	92	127	53	44	159	166	38	39	174	170	38	169
Johnstown, Seventeenth ward	212	145	200	83	200	80	191	85	202	201	78	80	195	183	80	78	195	77
Lilly borough	51	114	55	108	55	108	68	99	73	53	96	101	56	57	108	101	56	98
Loretto borough	8	38	8	43	8	41	6	46	8	10	40	41	7	14	39	41	8	40
Lower Yoder township	40	115	66	78	65	78	67	79	68	67	74	78	64	54	78	77	60	76
Morrellville borough—																		
First ward	140	55	158	36	157	37	152	30	157	160	30	30	144	122	34	34	144	28
Second ward	111	41	112	38	111	37	112	22	114	115	37	28	111	94	39	30	107	28
Third ward	82	43	70	27	72	25	74	23	73	72	23	23	73	63	26	24	69	26
Munster township	15	8	13	80	13	80	13	80	13	13	82	82	13	13	21	20	13	78
Patton borough			80	96	82	95	100	81	80	74	80	104	80	82	96	97	80	91
Portage borough	57	44	73	34	74	33	68	39	76	73	33	33	60	68	53	28	68	33
Portage township	53	67	67	80	69	80	69	96	70	74	70	84	68	63	98	88	59	80
Reade township, East	180	50	90	13	97	16	95	15	106	13	14	101	105	15	99	15	99	15
Reade township, South			66	33	66	33	70	19	63	64	23	23	64	62	34	34	63	33
Reade township, West	22	46	78	19	77	19	73	23	76	26	19	19	72	77	19	19	74	19
Richland township	152	82	140	51	140	52	145	49	142	156	37	39	142	96	51	52	140	51
South Fork borough	218	62	218	37	218	37	220	37	220	219	45	36	218	217	38	35	218	36
Stonycreek township	125	63	124	27	124	27	124	27	124	125	25	25	124	124	25	25	124	25
Summerhill borough	48	54	51	44	51	44	54	43	53	51	39	43	49	51	43	40	51	40
Summerhill township	90	50	62	45	62	45	63	42	59	65	41	41	59	59	49	42	57	40
Susquehanna township	153	109	220	170	226	172	204	148	248	246	160	163	240	235	165	168	245	154
Union township	57	44	57	44	57	44	57	44	57	57	44	44	57	57	44	44	57	44
Washington township	63	61	63	61	63	61	63	61	63	63	61	61	63	63	61	61	63	61
Washington township, No. 1	21	78	25	77	26	76	25	84	30	27	72	77	25	25	82	81	24	78
Washington township, No. 2	32	144	53	132	53	133	65	126	63	62	129	130	53	54	136	135	53	134
Westmont borough	3	9	34	5	34	5	34	5	34	34	8	6	33	33	5	5	33	5
West Taylor township	111	43	134	17	133	18	139	12	132	142	12	13	139	50	13	14	122	18
White township	47	42	44	36	42	36	42	39	44	43	36	24	46	44	36	25	43	36
Wilmore borough	27	41	38	22	38	21	40	17	38	18	46	14	17	22	51	58	27	24
Totals	6020	6259	6370	4876	6335	4869	6516	4789	6518	6956	4477	4635	6260	5502	4903	4775	6006	4769
Majorities		2304	1494		1466		1727		1883	2061		158	1357	599	128		1237	

NOTE.—The Prohibition party polled 237 votes for Kent for state treasurer; 238 for Ames for judge of the supreme court; 229 for Barnhart for county treasurer; 389 for Humphries and 217 for Folsom for county commissioner; 750 for Palmer and 369 for Jones for auditor; and 287 for Layton for poor director.

The People's Party polled 63 votes for Windsor, for state treasurer, and 64 votes for Stevenson, for judge of the supreme court.

The Columbian Album.

The Pittsburg *Times*, which has a reputation for enterprise and liberality which is only equaled by its excellence as a newspaper, caps the climax with an announcement which is universally commended. It proposes to distribute among its readers, and all who will become readers of the Pittsburg *Times*, the "Columbian Album," a splendid collection of photographic views of buildings and points of interest about the grounds of the World's Columbian Exposition. There will be ten parts, each containing 16 large photographs, reproduced on fine paper and accompanied by clear descriptions. The whole will form a magnificent and enduring souvenir of the great fair, which is at once the pride and wonder of the century. Beginning next Monday, November 13th, the *Times* will print in each issue a coupon. Upon receipt of six of these coupons, from different issues of the paper, and five two-cent postage stamps, or their equivalent in cash, the *Times* will send to any address one part of the "Columbian Album." All the parts can be obtained in the same way, so that at the end of ten weeks everybody who reads the *Times* can have the complete Album. The work will give its possessors who were unable to go to Chicago almost as much pleasure as a trip to the Fair, and to those who did walk up and down the streets of the White City, it will be an invaluable souvenir. Look out for the Pittsburg *Times* next Monday and every succeeding day. It will give you all the news for one cent a day, and will also give you an opportunity to obtain the "Columbian Album." If there is no agent for the *Times* in your locality, you can build up a profitable business by writing to the *Times* and securing the agency at once.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, November 8th, 1893:

Charles M. Johnston and Lillie Horner, Reade township.

William G. Davis and Lizzie Lambrecht, Johnstown.

Adam Kunka and Veronica Pilasz, Glenwhite, Blair county Pa.

H. L. Peterson and Mary Hammer, Johnstown.

Henry W. Raub and Maggie May Mobley, Ebensburg.

George B. McMullen and Lucy C. Sunderland, Delaney.

John Storenski and Theoplina Dakoska, Patton.

Oliver Goughnour, West Taylor township, and Mollie Gregg, Pine Flatts, Indiana county.

Ulysses P. Strayer, Johnstown, and Louisa Herms Walnut Grove.

Michael Frances Cronaner, Fallen Timber, and Susan Olive Shaffer, Van Ormer.

Michael Ignat and Magy E. Donoughe, Gallitzin.

Harry C. Dunmire, Elstie and Orie May Suith, Hommers Notch.

Thomas Sanker, Washington township, and Jennie Gutwald, Cresson.

Austin B. Kauffman and Lillie M. Bottcher, South Fork.

Michael Andreas and Susanna Lukath, Hastings.

Signs of the Times.

The leaves in the forest are beginning to turn yellow and brown, and to drop off one by one, presaging the approach of autumn and bringing with it many climatic changes. It needs a very strong constitution to withstand the sudden shocks of cold and moisture. Unfortunately there are very few so gifted, the majority of the human race need to have their natures strengthened and stimulated, and there is no better remedial agent than a pure rye whiskey. Klein's Silver Age Rye has stood the severest tests and has been found to be absolutely perfect, being recommended and prescribed by the highest medical authorities. It is for sale by dealers generally at $1.50 per full quart; Duquesne Rye at $1.25 per quart, and Bear Creek at $1.00 per quart are highly recommended. Send for a catalogue of all kinds of liquors to

MAX KEEIN,
82 Federal street, Allegheny, Pa.

—A flock of wild geese passed over town to-day (Thursday) headed southwards.

LOST.—On Thursday of last week on the township road leading from Gallitzin to Ashville near the water works in Gallitzin, a coil of copper wire. A suitable reward will be given to any person giving information that will lead to its recovery. Address, J. T. SIMPSON, Ebensburg, Pa.

Miscellaneous Notices.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale a number of lots for building purposes in Washington township, Cambria county, adjacent to the coal mines of Fowell & McCoy, now in operation. These lots are situated midway between Summit and the high bridge, on the township road. Call on or address PAUL McKENNA,
Sept. 1, 1893. Summit, Cambria Co., Pa.

LOST.—Small purse, dark green lizard skin, with plain silver clasp, containing several dollars. Lost on Munster turnpike between O'Hara's and Cresson. Suitable reward for return of same to Mrs. Maurice Cosier, P. O. Box 45, Cresson, Pa.

THE Ebensburg Building & Loan Association will offer for sale at the council chamber, Ebensburg, on the fourth Monday in November, $1,000.00. THOS. DAVIS,
LESTER LARIMER, Secretary. President.

AGENTS (male or female) make $10 a day. New invention. Every household must have it. Small outlay, big profits. Perfection Mfg. Co., 150 St. Clair St., Cleveland, O.

A Fine Assortment of

Millinery Goods,

as well as a Most Beautiful Line of

LADIES' and CHILDREN'S COATS,

CAN BE BOUGHT AT

HALF PRICE

From Now till December 1st at

FANNIE HOWELL'S,

MAIN STREET,

GALLITZIN.

TRIAL LIST.
List of causes set down for trial at a term of court to be held the second week of December, 1893:

Foust vs. Otto.
Huber vs. Chest Creek Coal & Coke Co.
Fowler vs. Bland.
Noon vs. Brindle et al.
Schoonover vs. Dean.
Strauss, Rothschild & Co. vs. Hochstein.
Gardner vs. Stevens.
Hughes vs. Reese.
Edwards vs. Edwards et al.
Butzgraff vs. Johnstown Passenger Railway Co.
Wilson et al vs. Westover et al.
Same vs. Mays et al.
Brock vs. Williams.
Bender vs. Pryor.
Caulfield vs. Cresswell.
Duncan vs. Pender.
Noel vs. Protection Mutual Fire Insurance Co.
Wentz vs. Campbell et al.
Martin vs. Lilly School District.
Shoemaker vs. Good.
Blair vs. Good.
Christy vs. Mitchell & Co.
Christy vs. Mitchell & Co.
Hoffman vs. Beauerlin Brewing Co.
Openheimer & Co. vs. Deahey

J. C. DARBY,
Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's office, Ebensburg, Pa., Nov. 6th, 1893.

EAGLE BRAND
The Best
ROOFING

Is unequaled for house, barn, factory or outbuildings and costs half the price of shingles, tin or iron. It is ready for use and easily applied by anyone.

Rubber Paint

Costs only 50 cents per gallon in barrel lots, or $4.50 for 5 gallon tubs. Color, dark red. Will stop leaks in tin or iron roofs that will last for years. TRY IT. Send stamp for samples and full particulars.

Excelsior Paint and Roofing Company,
155 Duane St., New York, N. Y.
sep22-3m.nr.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following accounts have been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria County, Pa., and will be confirmed by said Court on the first Monday of December next, unless cause be shown to the contrary.

First and final account of Chas. J. Mayer, assignee of J. P. Klotz et ux.

First and final account of F. J. O'Connor, assignee of Christian Holecker et ux.

First and final account of A. F. Somerville, assignee of James S. Bracken.

First and final account of R. S. Murphy, assignee of Hery C. Wright et ux.

Prothonotary's office, Nov. 7, 1893.
J. C. DARBY,
Prothonotary.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Whereas letters of administration on the estate of Arthur Devlin, late of Jackson township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to those indebted to said estate to make immediate payment to me, while those having claims against the same are notified to present them duly authenticated for settlement. DANIEL DEVLIN,
Administrator of Arthur Devlin, deceased.
Jackson township, Nov. 3, 1893.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:
All persons having claims against the estate of Jeremiah Noonan, late of Munster township, Cambria county deceased, or against the estate of Eliza Noonan

AN ODD OCCUPATION.

Restoring Lost Articles Through the Medium of the Press.

An Enterprising New Yorker Who Devotes His Whole Time to Nosing About in Public Places for Lost Articles.

The professional finder is a feature of New York city not found elsewhere. The most successful man following this profession is described by the Journal as a well-known but silent figure around the cafes and hotel corridors of the nineteenth precinct. This finder has the eyes of a hawk, and as he walks along the avenues he scans every inch of sidewalk, including the gutter, the latter being a rich place for finds. But he does not ply his trade by chance, and anything he finds in his unprofessional strolls he looks upon as the results of pleasure, not of business. He listens at tables of the popular cafes and picks up many an odd job in this way, as gentlemen telling of losses are referred to him as the man of all others most likely to find the missing article. When introduced to the unfortunate loser this man is particular to ask every detail about the loss, on which street the loser was walking when he discovered his misfortune, and the course he had taken from the time he was last cognizant of still having the article in his possession. After he has obtained all the data possible he wishes the party farewell and goes forth to find. If the stone or purse, or whatever it may be, has not been picked up as accidentally as it was lost, the professional will get it and a fine present for delivering it up to its owner. The professional finder is an honest man, as honesty is his best policy. Nobody, to see the finder at work, would know that he was scanning the ground for treasure. He walks erect, but not even a pin on the sidewalk from house line to curb escapes his gaze.

The finder gets his news tips principally from the morning newspapers. He is one of the first to buy the papers, long before the break of day, and he turns only to the "Reward" and "Lost and Found" columns. The other news in the paper is nothing to him. A president may have been elected, an island annexed or a cabinet named—he cares not. Whenever the article advertised has been lost going from one point of the city to another, the finder starts at the first mentioned place and travels to the terminus. Oftener than would be supposed he finds the prize and realizes enough in the way of reward to keep him in excellent style for a week or more. He pays attention only to the most valuable advertisements. His eye is trained to look only in the most likely places in which a ring would roll or a diamond pin would drop. Perhaps a foot has trodden upon the article and crushed it into the color of the sidewalk; the merest hint of gold or stone suffices to attract his attention. Broadway is his best promenade, and Fifth avenue comes next, closely followed by Sixth avenue. The park is also a fruitful source of income, especially the drive, and on the walk which skirts the fashionable drive the professional finder takes many a summer stroll, not alone for pleasure, but often to his profit. When there is no clew to an owner the finder is entitled to his find, but he watches the newspapers for advertised rewards, and keeps advertised himself. He says his good name is of great value to him.

A FORBIDDEN SONG.

The Only Tune It Was Not Permissible to Play in the Dance Hall.

I recall an interesting scene in Arbor's old dance hall in Silver Cliff, in the winter of 1878-79, writes a Denver correspondent of the New York World. The Silver Cliff excitement then ranked only second to that of Leadville, and thousands were rushing to the new Eldorado.

The great dance hall was crowded with miners, prospectors and tenderfeet. Two sets of dancers had been on the floor all the evening. Two long rows of gaming tables had also been running at full blast, and at midnight there came a lull in the dancing for lunch. Some of the boys took possession of the platform, and a young fellow dressed in jacket and overalls threw his slouch hat back on his head and struck up some familiar tune on the piano. There were about a dozen in the party who joined in the singing. Suddenly one of the boys started up "Home, Sweet Home." The young man at the piano struck in with an accompaniment, and that old-time song of loved ones and home association began to fill the great hall. "Pop" Arbour was soon seen running towards the orchestra platform. He had no objection to gospel hymns, but entered a protest at "Home, Sweet Home."

"Don't, boys; don't sing that song here."

"Why not?" asked one of the boys.

"You will make all of the girls homesick and break up the dance hall. Sing any song want to, but not 'Home, Sweet Home.'"

A Plucky Boy Soldier.

In the recollections of "A Man of Letters Under the Empire and the Restoration" a story is told of a French poet, Marquis de Saint-Marc, which would do credit to some of the military heroes of history. When Saint-Marc was fifteen years old he was ensign of a troop of cavalry in the French army and took part in the battle of Fontenoy. The first charge of the English columns scattered and overthrew the first line of Saint-Marc's regiment and the boy, seated on his horse and unharmed, was left alone. "In that terrible moment," he said, speaking of it afterward, "I remembered nothing except that I had been told not to flinch and always to hold my standard upright. I did that with all my strength. Then the second line rushed forward. Before I quite understood it I was surrounded with friends, who wrapped me up in my flag and carried me to Louis XV., who embraced me and made me a lieutenant then and there."

SAVINGS BANKS FOR STAMPS.

To Be Introduced Into the Boston Public Schools Very Shortly.

It is proposed to introduce "stamp savings banks" in the Boston public schools. From various offices colored stamps of six denominations and stamp cards will be obtained. To each person wishing to become a depositor the local treasurer gives him a stamp card and sells him as many stamps as he has money for. These stamps must be pasted on the card. The card, when full, will probably contain about five dollars.

As soon as the child has stamps for that sum the money is taken and deposited for him in some savings bank that he may designate. The five dollars once deposited he begins again, and the small sum grows to a larger one under his hands. If he wishes to withdraw he presents his card and draws all that is on it. Then if he has more money than he cares to use he calls for another card and redeposits the balance.

By this method all bookkeeping is avoided, the child always knows just how much he has, and the local treasurer can tell in the same manner. If the child loses the card, however, he loses his money, or, rather, all that he carried on that card.

MRS. ELMIRA HATCH.

HEART DISEASE 20 YEARS.

Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

DEAR SIRS: For 20 years I was troubled with heart disease. Would frequently have falling spells and smothering at night. Had to sit up or get out of bed to breathe. Had pain in my left side and back most of the time; at last I became dropsical. I was very nervous and nearly worn out. The least excitement would cause me to

THOUSANDS faint. I was also much troubled with fluttering. For the last fifteen years I could not sleep on my left side or back until began taking your *New Heart Cure*. I had not taken it very long until I felt much better, and I can now sleep on either side or back without the least discomfort. I have no pain, smothering, dropsy, no wind on stomach or other disagreeable symptoms. I am able to do all my own housework without any trouble and consider myself cured.

Elkhart, Ind., 1888. MRS. ELMIRA HATCH.

It is now four years since I have taken any medicine. Am in better health than I have been in 40 years. I honestly believe that *Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure* saved my life and made me a well woman. I am now 62 years of age, and am able to do a good day's work.

CURED

May 29th, 1892. MRS. ELMIRA HATCH.

Sold on a Positive Guarantee.

DR. MILES' PILLS, 50 DOSES 25 CTS.

SOLD BY DR. T. J. DAVISON, EBENSBURG.

Pure Tallow Soap.

Is perfect: in other words it is all Soap, and the best for laundry purposes made. Agents wanted to sell to private families, also a general club order agent in each town.

Address AMERICAN TEA CO. 338 to 346 Fifth Ave. PITTSBURGH, PA.

Garfield Tea Overcomes results of bad eating, Cures Constipation, Restores Complexion, saves Doctors' Bills. Sample free. HARTMAN TEA CO., 329 W. 14th St., N.Y.

Cures Sick Headache

never wants to learn, but the

WISE MAN

reads that

OLD HONESTY

CHEWING TOBACCO

is the best that is made, and at ONCE tries it, and saves money and secures more satisfaction than ever before. AVOID imitations. Insist on having the genuine. If your dealer hasn't it ask him to get it for you.

JNO. FINZER & BROS., Louisville, Ky

Constipation

Demands prompt treatment. The results of neglect may be serious. Avoid all harsh and drastic purgatives, the tendency of which is to weaken the bowels. **The best remedy is Ayer's Pills.** Being purely vegetable, their action is prompt and their effect always beneficial. They are an admirable Liver and After-dinner pill, and everywhere endorsed by the profession.

"Ayer's Pills are highly and universally spoken of by the people about here. I make daily use of them in my practice."—Dr. I. E. Fowler, Bridgeport, Conn.

"I can recommend Ayer's Pills above all others, having long proved their value as a cathartic for myself and family."—J. T. Hess, Leithsville, Pa.

"For several years Ayer's Pills have been used in my family. We find them an

Effective Remedy

for constipation and indigestion, and are never without them in the house."—Moses Grenier, Lowell, Mass.

"I have used Ayer's Pills, for liver troubles and indigestion, during many years, and have always found them prompt and efficient in their action."—L. N. Smith, Utica, N. Y.

"I suffered from constipation which assumed such an obstinate form that I feared it would cause a stoppage of the bowels. Two boxes of Ayer's Pills effected a complete cure."—D. Burke, Saco, Me.

"I have used Ayer's Pills for the past thirty years and consider them an invaluable family medicine. I know of no better remedy for liver troubles, and have always found them a prompt cure for dyspepsia."—James Quinn, 30 Middle st., Hartford, Conn.

"Having been troubled with costiveness, which seems inevitable with persons of sedentary habits, I have tried Ayer's Pills, hoping for relief. I am glad to say that they have served me better than any other medicine. I arrive at this conclusion only after a faithful trial of their merits."—Samuel T. Jones, Oak st., Boston, Mass.

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Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass

Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

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SEVEN SCOLDING WIVES.

HAZLITT'S wife cared nothing for his abilities and kept him in hot water by her temper.

BOSWELL'S "Uxoriana" is a collection of his wife's sayings to him, which does no little credit to her abilities as a scold.

BEN JONSON'S wife went to the inn after him if he staid too long and brought him home, tongue-lashing him all the way.

FARQUHAR, the dramatist, thought he was marrying a rich, talented and amiable girl and when asked about her declared that he had got "a scold, who carried her wealth on her back and her intellect on her tongue."

JEAN PAUL RICHTER'S wife was jealous and was constantly on the watch to catch him in some flirtation. She generally succeeded and when she did always threatened to leave him. He told her to go and she never did.

ADDISON'S wife, the dowager-countess of Warwick, would not allow him to go to the inn at all unless he sat by the window where he was in plain view of her from her front room. Every absence from his post had to be accounted for.

DANTE was married to Gemma Donati, a woman of stern, imperious temper. He was hectored and bullied day and night until his exile, which was, in this respect, for him a fortunate occurrence. He does not mention Gemma in any of his writings.

LIGHTS OF LITERATURE.

PAUL BOURGET, the French novelist, and his wife, are in Newport.

PROF. KARL LUDWIG PETER, who died in Jena, Germany, a few days ago, was one of the best authorities in the Fatherland on Roman history, which he made his specialty.

MISS JEAN INGELOW, the poetess, is sixty-three years old and lives quietly in South Kensington, Eng. She is still a hard worker, believing that perseverance makes the better part of genius.

TOLSTOI hopes to live long enough to complete one more novel, which will be named "God in the Man," and will deal with society under present conditions. The literary gossips say that it will be very socialistic and communistic in its sympathies.

REV. EDWARD EVERETT HALE says that Ralph Waldo Emerson, on one of his ocean trips, committed Milton's "Lycidas" to memory to while away a few otherwise unprofitable days, and that he never heard of anyone else who did that on such a voyage for pastime.

PIERRE LOTI, the French novelist, has completed his service in the navy and is about to form a caravan to start for the Holy Land from Cairo and pursue the route, as near as may be, taken by the holy family in the flight to Egypt. He is going to write a book on the subject.

QUEER DOINGS OF PEOPLE.

THE nobles of Spain claim the right of appearing in the presence of the king with their hats on, to show that they are not so much subject to him as other Spaniards are.

IN some parts of Ethiopia men present themselves entirely without clothes before a person to whom they wish to pay especial reverence, in order to show their humility.

GREEKS, on the loss of a relative, abstained from wine and agreeable food, took off all ornaments, dressed in coarse, black stuff, shaved the head and rolled in the mire or ashes.

THE Dajakese, of Borneo, never bury a dead member of their tribe until a slave can be procured, who is beheaded at the interment or cremation, to attend the deceased in the next world.

PLEDGING one's health was formerly done by the man next to the drinker standing up beside him with a drawn sword, in order that no one should stab him while his hands were holding the cup.

AT ancient British feasts each guest had his portion placed before him in a little wicker basket. The most honored or noble guest had the biggest piece, and, taking it in his hands, tore it to pieces with his teeth.

UP AND DOWN THE SCALE.

PRINCE BISMARK expressed regret the other day that he had not kept up his pianoforte practice, and said that he thought that persons having talent for music should cultivate it assiduously.

MAUD POWELL, the violinist, has suffered for her art. At the tender age of eight she used to come home from school because the village boys guyed her as "the girl that played the fiddle."

DR. LYMAN ABBOTT has just issued a new hymn book, upon which he has been at work for three years. The work contains six hundred and forty hymns and will be used by Plymouth church.

EMIL PAUR, the new leader of the Boston Symphony Orchestra, is a tall slender man of agreeable manners. He knows very little English, but as his knowledge of music is up to the mark that doesn't matter.

MUSIC dealers say that Harris, the composer of "After the Ball," will make over $100,000 out of his song. He publishes it himself, at a cost of 4 cents a copy, and makes 16 cents clear on every copy sold to music dealers.

John's Redeeming Feature.

The Chinaman is generally disliked, but it must be admitted that he has one redeeming feature. He attends to his own business. He stays at home with his little machine-made Joss and worships it, and reeks but little whether the cows come home or not, and he never bothers his neighbors. He doesn't stop you on the street to ask you if you have taken the Keeley cure, and he never tries to borrow five dollars until to-morrow, and he never takes your cigar to light his own. He has his faults; no man is perfect; he wears his hair different from ours, and he starts to dress where he should leave off, but he attends to his own business. Give him credit for that; pat him once on the back for somebody's sake; give him a cookie and tell him he's a daisy. He deserves it.—Washington News.

Chinese Sacred Drums.

Every Chinese temple is provided with one or more sacred drums, the sound of which is supposed to soothe and keep quiet the great dragon that upholds the earth. Whenever there is a moment in which all of these drums are silent the dragon begins to move uneasily and there is an earthquake. The first tremor is, therefore, instantly followed by a universal drumming such as is never heard in China on any other occasion, and the pandemonium continues until the dragon becomes quiet.

HISTORICAL.

THE emancipation proclamation was issued on January 1, 1863.

WILLIAM PENN signed the treaty of peace with the Indians on November 4, 1682.

A GRAY unsized blotting paper was sold in England, according to Rogers in his history of prices, as far back as 1465.

DECEMBER 7, 1787, commemorates the ratification of the constitution by the state of Delaware, she being the first state to ratify.

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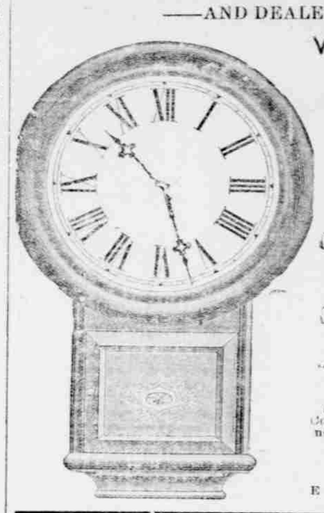

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"BUILT FOR BUSINESS."

"Seeing is Believing."

And a good lamp

must be simple; when it is not simple it is not good. *Simple, Beautiful, Good*—these words mean much, but to see "The Rochester" will impress the truth more forcibly. All metal, tough and seamless, and made in three pieces only, it is *absolutely safe* and *unbreakable*. Like Aladdin's of old, it is indeed a "wonderful lamp," for its marvelous light is purer and brighter than gas light, softer than electric light and more cheerful than either.

Look for this stamp—THE ROCHESTER. If the lamp dealer has n't the genuine Rochester, and the style you want, send to us for our new illustrated catalogue, and we will send you a lamp safely by express—your choice of over 2,000 varieties from the *Largest Lamp Store in the World*.

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OUR HARNESS are all No. 1 Oak-tanned Leather. Single $8 to $12. Double Buggy, $18 to $25. Riding Saddles and Bridles, 25 per cent. off cash with order. 24-page illustrated Catalogue free. Address

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Ely's Cream Balm THE CURE FOR **CATARRH HAY-FEVER AND COLD IN HEAD**

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SAPOLIO

IS GREATER THAN ROYALTY ITSELF.

HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER.

The great popularity of this preparation, after its test of many years, should be an assurance, even to the most skeptical, that it is really meritorious. Those who have used HALL'S HAIR RENEWER know that it does all that is claimed.

It causes new growth of hair on bald heads—provided the hair follicles are not dead, which is seldom the case; restores natural color to gray or faded hair; preserves the scalp healthful and clear of dandruff; prevents the hair falling off or changing color; keeps it soft, pliant, lustrous, and causes it to grow long and thick.

HALL'S HAIR RENEWER produces its effects by the healthful influence of its vegetable ingredients, which invigorate and rejuvenate. It is not a dye, and is a delightful article for toilet use. Containing no alcohol, it does not evaporate quickly and dry up the natural oil, leaving the hair harsh and brittle, as do other preparations.

Buckingham's Dye FOR THE WHISKERS

Colors them brown or black, as desired, and is the best dye, because it is harmless; produces a permanent natural color; and, being a single preparation, is more convenient of application than any other.

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THIS well-known Shaving Parlor is located on Centre street, near the County Jail, has recently been handsomely refurnished, repaired, and fitted with every modern convenience, and is one of the prettiest, neatest, and best shops in Northern Cambria. It is in charge of competent workmen who will give every attention to customers. Your patronage solicited.

ROBERT CASSIDAY.

Stop Thief!

Any one whose Watch has a

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bow (ring), will never have occasion to use this time-honored cry. It is the only bow that cannot be twisted off the case, and is found only on Jas. Boss Filled and other watch cases stamped with this trade mark.

A watch case opener, which will save your finger nails, sent free on request.

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☞ The undersigned desires to inform the public that they have opened a shaving par or on Main street, near the post office where barbering in all its branches will be carried on in the future. Everything neat and clean.

Your patronage solicited.

FEES BROS.

WANTED SOLICITORS FIRST-CLASS, to handle the Official Directory and Reference Book of the World's Columbian Exposition, profusely illustrated, handsomely bound, sells at popular price, very good commissions. Everybody needs one given. Send for handsome descriptive circular. W. B. CONKEY CO. Publishers. Chicago. Ill.

BURIED ENCCH ARDEN ALIVE.

An Egyptian Judge Who Believed Witnesses Rather Than His Own Senses.

A Swiss captain, at the end of a sanguinary and prolonged battle, caused the dead and dying to be thrown alike into pits and buried together. Someone pointed out to him that many of the bodies still showed signs of animation. "My good sir," replied the Swiss, "if a man were to pay attention to the signs they show there would not be a dead body among them." A similar power of preventing the mind being turned aside by trifling considerations appears to have characterized a certain kazi in the city of Cairo, Mansur Bin Musia by name. His decisions, according to the London Standard, were usually rather extraordinary, but every now and then they were so remarkable as to attract attention from disinterested outsiders. On one occasion the inhabitants of Cairo were shocked to see a living man borne through the streets, tied fast to a bier, and hurried toward the cemetery to be buried alive. His lamentable shrieks were entirely disregarded by the bearers, who remorselessly carried out their duty to its bitter end. It was soon ascertained that the Kazi Mansur was responsible for this atrocity, and, although Orientals are not easily shocked where the administration of justice, so-called, is concerned, yet in this case it was felt that some inquiries should be made. Accordingly, the kazi was interviewed and he was asked why it was that he had caused a living man to be buried alive. Like Mr. Gilbert's young lady in "The Mikado," it was doubtless pointed out to him that burial alive is too "stuffy" a death to be agreeable. They found the kazi quite ready to satisfy their doubt. "You wish," he said, "to know why this young man has been buried alive. Well, his burial has been ordered by me in due form because six months ago his wife was married to another man according to the decree of the law, two witnesses of a very respectable character having certified to his death at Bagdad. The man, however, came before the court one morning, pleaded that he was not dead, and advanced a claim to recover his wife. I ordered the two witnesses to reappear, and they proved beyond doubt by fresh evidence that they had attended his funeral at Bagdad, where he was buried in their presence. From this circumstance it is easy to conclude that the man cannot be a real one, but the ghost of a former, and must therefore be laid in order to put an end to all future disputes respecting the woman." The bystanders thereupon, as we are told, "dissembled their misgivings, praised the kazi's justice and retired."

TYPES OF BAD MEN.

Characteristics of the Frontier Desperadoes Who Held Life Cheap.

The wonder grows whence sprang these men, who, with pistols on both hips and knives in their belts, were ever eager for some fray, and when no one could be found to accommodate them picked a quarrel and then killed their fellow-man.

The peculiar dangers that attend the pursuit of gold seem to bring out, in enormous degree, all the latent viciousness in man, and the interest is, where did such men hide themselves when in more peaceful parts, or did the mere sight of the precious metal or the insatiable greed to obtain it transform a respectable citizen into an animal in contrast with whom a royal Bengal tiger would be sociable and almost companionable?

I asked this question, says a writer in the San Francisco Chronicle, of H. J. Crow, of Los Angeles, one of her most prosperous and adventurous business men, who had founded Idaho City and had followed mining in many states and territories, about the characteristics of these "bad men" and whence they came.

"You could generally bet on it," said Mr. Crow, "that they were from the southern states, and seemed to have had dark experiences before they had penetrated into the mines. As a rule they were lazy men, possessed with almost animal strength, and were utterly devoid of remorse. Indeed, these men—and I have known several—apparently felt that they owed nothing to society and had no responsibility. I saw three men hanged together one day and heard one say to the other:

"'Well, Jim, go ahead, I'll meet you in hell in a minute,' and when it came his turn to swing he shouted: 'Three cheers for Jeff Davis.' They actually feared nothing and held their own lives as cheaply as they took others. Where these men disappeared after the mines gave out, or whether they ever became peaceable citizens, I cannot say. I know several have adopted the latter role, but it would take very little provocation to make them as bloodthirsty as when they sought victims in Idaho."

FREAKS OF NATURE.

THOMAS HORNBECK, of St. Croix, Ind., has on his farm a litter of seven pigs, four of which have six legs each, and one has feet like a dog.

DR. J. C. BYINGS, of Dalton, Ga., has a cat which in some respects resembles a kangaroo. The fore feet are much shorter than the hind ones, and it scurries over the ground just like the Australian animal.

A LIVING curiosity is in the possession of Henry Gerbending, of Fort Wayne, Ind. It is a freak of nature in the shape of three kittens which are inseparably joined at the hips. There are three heads, six fore feet and only three behind.

A BEWITCHED apple, with a blood-red drop inside, grows on several trees in Norwich, Conn. It is called the "Mike apple," after a farmer named Micah, who over two hundred years ago was supposed to have killed a peddler and buried the body under one of his apple trees.

OLD PEOPLE.

NEW HAMPSHIRE claims the oldest ex-governor in the United States, in the person of Nathaniel S. Berry, who has just celebrated his ninety-seventh birthday.

LYMAN MEACHAM, who died in Beloit, Wis., a few days since, aged ninety-six, was a direct descendant of Miles Standish. He was a native of Vermont and emigrated west in 1833.

PHILIP MACAULEY was a little less than sixty years old when he arrived in this country from Ireland in 1849. He is still living, tolerably strong and bright, at the age of one hundred and three years, in Middletown, N. Y.

MRS. MARY PUTNAM STROVER, who died recently in Amsterdam, N. Y., was in her one hundredth year. She was a daughter of Capt. John Strover, who was in charge of the minute men of the revolution, and her grandfather also served in that struggle.

A One-Horse Railroad.

One of the queerest railroads on this continent is the Salisbury & Havey, in New Brunswick. It is but twenty miles long, and, although it connects with the Inter-Colonial road, an admirably constructed line, it is confessedly unsafe. A printed notice hung up in the cars cautions passengers that it is well to get out and walk when reaching a certain bridge, and it was long the custom to push the cars over this crazy structure before the mighty engine was trusted upon its rotting timbers.

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An elegant English pharmaceutic preparation for bilious, malarial and blood troubles; the result of over twenty five years of most eminent scientific research.

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The World's Great Blood Purifier and Life Giving Principle.

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VINEGAR BITTERS

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Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Is a Harmless, Positive Cure for the worst form of Female Complaints, all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, also Spinal Weakness and Leucorrhœa.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development, and checks the tendency to cancerous humors.

It removes faintness, flatulency, weakness of the stomach, cures Bloating, Headache, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion, also that feeling of Bearing down, causing pain, weight, and backache.

It acts in harmony with the laws that govern the female system under all circumstances.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed. Correspondence freely answered. Address in confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

THE MISTAKE OF SCIENCE.

A New Argument on the Much Discussed Question of Miracles.

A homely illustration is sometimes more telling than volumes of fine-spun argument. The author of the speculations entitled "Along New England Roads" says that a set of village worthies was one day engaged upon the problem of miracles. "The laws of nature are what we all have to depend on," said the young doctor, "and they never change. It's certain that if you plant potatoes, they won't come up pumpkins. You know that as well as I do, Stephen." Stephen was an elderly man, hard-featured and sunburned, with a shrewd twinkle in his eye. He spoke in a mild, inquiring sort of way, in vivid contrast with the doctor's self-opinionated tone.

"I don't know much about the laws of natur', but I suppose you mean somethin' like this, that when I let go this jack-knife it'll fall to the floor," and he stretched out a long arm holding an open knife by the blade between his thumb and finger.

"Exactly," said the doctor. "That's the law of gravitation."

"And it's sure to fall, and I needn't be afraid of a miracle? Look here, doctor, where did that law come from that binds it to fall? What made that particular law?"

"The learned men who have investigated the laws of nature have not yet found their origin," said the doctor, honestly. "They will in time."

"And you can't tell me what made the law that binds that jack-knife to fall down?"

"No, I can't. It's enough to know that it will fall."

"No chance of anything supernatural? No miracle?"

"Nonsense! let go the blade," Stephen's thumb and forefinger separated, and remained apart. The jack-knife was not on the floor. It was hanging to the wooden ceiling overhead, its blade buried half an inch deep in the soft pine. For about ten seconds no one spoke. Stephen was looking at the doctor. "Somethin' supernatural happened, didn't it?" asked he.

"You jerked the knife up yourself."

"Well, that wa'n't nat'ral was it?"

The doctor hesitated.

"Now see here, doctor," said the old man. "Just tell me how old your law is that the jack-knife's got to fall down."

"Millions of years. Just as long as there has been anything to fall."

"And how old is the law that said up jack-knife must go up there, and stick its blade in that white-pine ceiling? Just three minutes and a half by the clock. And if that's so, it's always just as like as not that whoever made the thing go down will make it go up without me or anybody else knowin' what made it go. Your science is all right, doctor, just as long as it talks about what it knows; but when it don't take into account that somethin' may interfere, why it ain't worth any more'n a last year's almanac to tell a feller what the weather's goin' to be!"

BOSSY ON A TEAR.

A Florida Cow Overcome After Eating a Claret-Soaked Watermelon.

Not long ago, when the mercury down at Ocala, Fla., was climbing near the top of the tube, two young men decided to agreeably surprise their young lady friends by a treat of iced watermelon for dinner, says the Capitol. After studying over the matter awhile they decided that an ice-cold melon was not good enough—did not begin to show their appreciation of the young ladies—so they went down into their pockets and purchased two bottles of the finest claret in the city, emptied them into the melon, then sent it to the hotel, with instructions to place it in a cooler place. This was done, and all would have been well had not the hotel folks decided to treat the guests to a fine melon the same day. The rich, wine-filled melon lay side by side with the melon flavored only by nature, and yet the sameness on the outside remained undisturbed. At the proper time the colored factotum was ordered to prepare the hotel melon for the table. (No one except the young men knew anything about the wine being put in the melon.) As soon as the knife laid the melon open the peculiar odor satisfied the waiter that it was spoiled. A brief consultation was held and the unanimous verdict was that it was no good. It was taken out and placed in the cow lot, where a mild-eyed Jersey lay dreaming the hours away. The bovine, knowing a good thing when she saw it, was soon on the outside of the melon, wine and all. Now, two quarts of wine is a pretty stiff drink for even a cow, and it soon began to tell on her, and for a time she made things lively, trying to stand on her head, kicking up her heels, trying to waltz, tugging at the fence with her horns and acting as if she was half crazy to paint the town red in her own way. Finally the heavy debauch proved too much for her. She took the hiccoughs, staggered around awhile, fell down and began snoring just the same as any other hum. Since then she has refused to eat plain melon.

An Imperious Prince.

A funny story is told about the little crown prince of Germany, who is only thirteen years old. One day, when at play with his brother in the royal nursery, a terrible crash roused the emperor, who was busy in his study. As the emperor is very fond of musing his household himself, he hurried to the nursery to learn the cause of the disturbance. As he entered the room the little princes drew up and gave the military salute, as they had been taught to do. When asked to explain the cause of the noise the young Prince William Frederick said: "My brother and I had a little difficulty, and I was obliged to show him who is crown prince in this establishment." "Very good; I believe in discipline," said the emperor, and I think I had better show who is emperor in this establishment;" and with that he picked up the little prince and gave him a rather severe spanking to make him recognize a higher authority still than that of the crown prince.

STUB ENDS OF THOUGHT.

GOOD pay inspires a poet.

POVERTY is hereditary.

HEALTH is Hope's best tonic.

A MILLION dollars means a million cares.

FRAGRANCE is the invisible beauty of flowers.

THE finer the church the greater the congregation's vanity.

IF ambition tapers off at the top it would be less dangerous.

WHAT a man thinks depends largely on what he eats and drinks.

IT'S a very poor family that hasn't a bone to pick with somebody.—Detroit Free Press.

Frozen Watermelon.

In China and Japan watermelons are served as a sort of frozen ice and form an exceedingly dainty dish. Take a large, sweet, ripe melon, cut it in half, and with a spoon scoop out the entire center, of course removing the seeds. Put the watermelon into a chopping tray and chop it rather fine. Add one cup of powdered sugar, and if you use wine a tablespoonful of sherry. Turn this into an ice cream freezer. Pack the freezer, turn the crank for about five minutes until the watermelon is icy cold and in the condition of soft snow. Serve in glasses.